



## PERSONAL NOTES

## Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors

## IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

**The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.**

Misses Evelyn and Edith Blackburn are home from college.

Mr. Fred Deffbaugh is visiting his mother at Juliana Lodge.

M. W. Horn of New Paris, was transacting business in Bedford last Friday.

Mrs. C. L. Colvin, of Schellburg, was in Bedford on last Saturday and called at the Gazette office.

Mr. L. F. Diehl of New Buena Vista, was transacting business in Bedford last Saturday.

J. H. Wolf of Wolfburg, called at the Gazette office last Saturday and had his paper advanced to 1923.

Mr. E. W. Snyder of New Paris was transacting business in Bedford on the 14th.

Mr. J. N. Wertz, of Cumberland Valley, was transacting business in Bedford last Saturday.

W. B. Fraser, manager of Eastern Coal and Mining Co., moved his office to Bedford.

Miss Adrianna Will, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Will.

Miss Sara Piper, of Altoona, is visiting friends and relatives in Bedford.

Dan S. Brumbaugh, Democratic candidate for Congress was interviewing the voters in Bedford last Saturday.

Last week in reporting the names of the graduates of Bedford High School the name of Robert A. Imbler was intentionally omitted.

The stork visited the homes of Merrill Mundwiler and Frank McCreary bringing them each a baby boy.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stiffler and children, of Altoona and Dan Stiffler of Pittsburgh, are visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Bowen and Mrs. Ella Carson and two daughters, Ruth and Ethel were Bedford visitors on Thursday.

Mr. David Acker, of Imbler, a subscriber of the Gazette for over 40 years, was in Bedford on Wednesday and renewed his subscription to 1923.

Charles Dunkle, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Dunkle, formerly of this place died at his home in Parkersburg, W. Va., Sunday afternoon June 11, aged about 40 years.

Dr. Charles R. Rhodes, of Hyndman, was in Bedford Wednesday attending a Pharmaceutical convention at the Bedford Springs and while here he attended the Republican County Committee meeting at the Court House.

There will be a special meeting of K. of P. Lodge No. 436 on Monday evening June 19th, at 8 o'clock. All members and visiting Brothers are requested to be present. Business of importance will be transacted and refreshments served.

Colvin Wright will graduate this week from Haverford College and Austin Wright completes his Freshman year at the same institution. Mr. and Mrs. J. Anson Wright, parents of the boys and Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Summers are attending the Commencement.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES

S. H. Miller to Holliday Cove, W. Va., and A. C. Keim of Olean, N. Y., Jacob Zelanka of Kearney, Bedford Co., and Annie Mary Kreydatus of Kearney, Bedford Co., Pa.

Francis J. Finn of Pottstown and Grace Heming of Bedford twp.

The Bedford Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution have arranged to hold a special meeting in the ball room of the Arandale Hotel in Bedford on Saturday afternoon, June 24th at 2 P. M. The members of the Sons of the American Revolution have been invited to attend and it is especially desired that any members of the D. A. R. belonging to other Chapters, but residing in this county attend this meeting, and an invitation is cordially extended to any person eligible to membership to be present.

## BEDFORD WON FROM COALDALE LAST FRIDAY

Bedford defeats Coaldale 3-2 in an exciting ten inning battle. Bedford was the first to score in fourth inning, Diehl reaching first on an error by Sheeters, stole second and scored on Cooks hit to right field. Coaldale evened it up in their half on two hits and on error by Allen. Bedford added another run in the sixth inning on hits by Cook and Smith. Coaldale tied it up in the ninth on hits by McIntyre and Snyder. Fisher for Bedford opens the tenth with a single over second base, advances to third on poor throwing of Coaldale infield and scores a moment later on Culps single.

COALDALE	A. B. R. H. O. A. E.
A. Snyder 2	4 0 1 3 3 0
Foreman R. F.	4 0 1 2 0 0
H. Musser C	4 1 0 5 1 0
Sheeters S	4 0 1 1 4 2
S. Musser 3	4 0 0 0 0 0
McIntyre 1	4 1 2 14 0 0
J. Musser MF	3 0 1 0 0 0
Blair LF	4 0 0 2 1 0
Snyder P	3 0 1 0 7 0
Total	34 2 7 27 16 2

BEDFORD	A. B. R. H. O. A. E.
Culp LF	5 0 2 2 0 0
Allen S	4 0 0 3 2 1
Diehl P	4 1 1 0 5 0
Cook 3	3 1 2 0 1 0
Smith 1	4 0 2 12 0 0
Whetstone C	4 0 1 9 0 0
Herschberger RF	3 0 0 0 1 0
Schalletta 2	3 0 0 2 4 0
Fisher CF & RF	4 1 1 2 0 0
Pickles MF	1 0 0 0 0 0
Total	35 3 9 30 13 1

None out when winning was scored.

Coaldale—0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—2

Bedford—0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1—3

First on Balls—Off—Snyder 2.

Struck Out—By Snyder 4; By Diehl 8.

Left on Bases—Coaldale 3; Bedford 6.

Double Plays—Snyder to A. Snyder to McIntyre, First Base on Errors—Bedford 2.

Time of Game 1:50. Umpire, Joe Smith.

## DEEDS RECORDED

Roy Albright to James Clarkson, 14 perches in Londonderry twp., \$1300.

George A. Kensinger to M. F. Stapleton, lot in Stonertown, Broad Top twp., \$1500.

Wilbert H. Hamilton to John E. Zimmerman, 2 lots in Liberty twp., \$1500.

J. O. Beckner to Joseph Patterson tract in King twp., \$1.00

Joseph Patterson to J. O. Beckner, tract in King twp., \$1.00

Allen Harbaugh to Daisy Harbaugh, tract in Napier twp., \$1000.

Aaron D. Stayer to Henry Dunn, 76 acres, 20 perches, \$533.

George W. Deremer to Rosana Demoss, tract in Cumberland Valley twp.

James Curren to Samuel J. Barnes, tract in Mann twp., \$50.

## NUDE BABY FOUND IN RUN

Wednesday afternoon a nude baby was found in Texas Run near Stinner's Planing mill by William Harrison and Kenneth Diehl. The coroner, Dr. N. A. Timmins, was notified and an inquest was held. It developed before the Coroner's jury that the baby was born to Ethel Price on May 30th and that during the night of May 30th the baby died and she took this child wrapped in a small cloth and dropped it into the creek in order to cover up the dishonor and dispose of the body at the least expense. The young mother of 20 years did not implicate anybody other than herself with the misdemeanor and said she would shoulder all the responsibility. The jury found that the baby had died a natural death so further responsibility rests with the district attorney of health authorities.

## BEAL—WAKEFOOSE

A very quiet wedding took place in Cumberland, Md., on June 11 at 1:50 P. M. at the M. E. Parish when Irvin H. Beal, of Ellerslie, Md., and Mae M. Wakefoose, of Cumberland, Md., were united in marriage by Rev. B. M. Meeks. The ring ceremony was used.

The bride was dressed in white satin trimmed in georgette and fish scales and carrying a bouquet of orange blossoms. Her attendants were her sisters, Miss Ruth Blume, of Bedford, who was dressed in blue organdie and her other sister, Mrs. Geo. Henderickson, of Cumberland, who was dressed in lavender organdie.

## McSPARRAN SUGGESTS STATE CHAIRMAN AND THE STATE COMMITTEE ELECTS HIS CHOICE

Last Monday the Democratic State Committee met in Harrisburg to select a State Chairman and other officers to conduct the campaign to elect John A. McSparran, the next governor. Victor E. P. Barkman, Hon. and Mrs. John T. Matt and John L. Bortz were in attendance at the meeting. Many of the State Committee arrived on Sunday along with Judge Eugene C. Bonniwell, of Philadelphia, who was a candidate for the chairmanship. Judge Samuel T. Shull, candidate for United States Senator and Robert E. Pattison, Jr., candidate for Lieutenant Governor were for Judge Bonniwell for Chairman John A. McSparran, Col. Fred B. Kerr, the other candidate for United States Senator and A. Marshall Thompson, candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs were for A. E. McCollough, of Lancaster. The electioneering was spirited but was most friendly. There was no advantage taken by either side. In the vote McCollough won by a vote of 77 to 27 and then it was made unanimous on motion of County Commissioner Lank, of Philadelphia, a staunch supporter of Bonniwell. The Bonniwell people pledged support of the ticket. The action of the Democratic State Committee was in direct opposition to that of the Republican State Committee. It met in Philadelphia on Saturday and selected as its chairman W. Harry Baker, an Alter manager, and an Old Guard Republican, to manage a Progressive's campaign and who was not the choice of their gubernatorial nominee—A reform candidate with machine backing. Besides the selection of Baker was not made unanimous when a motion to that effect

was made by a Baker lieutenant.

The Pinchot followers objected to any unanimous vote, the opposition coming from the Grundy forces who were outclassed by the Vares element of Philadelphia.

**Contrast of the two Candidates**

Clifford Pinchot is an immensely wealthy man. He is reputed to be worth over \$2,000,000 while his wife is reputed to be worth \$8,000,000. He served in the United States Forestry service under President Roosevelt and a few months under the Sprout administration in a like capacity until he saw that by lambasting Sprout and the Vares he could gain a great following then he resigned but not until he had his salary raised by a questionable method by which he drew \$3000 more per year. He is an Episcopalian in religion and no one knows just what he is politically. Just whatever suits best to put Pinchot on top seems to be his policy.

McSparran is comparatively poor owning his own farm in Lancaster county and serving the State Grange as its Master in his spare time and serving as a local Methodist Minister during the Sundays he is at home and is needed to supply here and there. He is Superintendent of a little Country Methodist Sunday School just across the meadow from his farm house. In this little church he worships every Sunday that he is at home. While the Master of the State Grange is a Methodist and a local minister of that faith his ancestry comes from the old Presbyterian and German Reformed Stock of the Scotch Highlanders which ancestry entitles John to wear the Highland Kilt.

## JOHN M. REYNOLDS COMES INTO CONTROL AGAIN

The Republican County Committee met in the Court House last Wednesday and selected their party organization for the next campaign. Hon. John M. Reynolds dictated the whole slate from top to bottom. Fred K. A. Metzger, a local hardware man, was elected as Chairman and Simon H. Sell, Attorney-at-Law, was elected Treasurer. Both of these men are Reynoldsites which shows that Reynolds was complete master of the situation in the convention the same as he was in the primary when he put Wright up for the legislature and the same men who were elected Chairman and treasurer belong to the same bolters who solidified against Hoover, Dr. Gump, Replogle and Campbell.

After-convention conversation revealed that former Chairman H. C. James was treated with contempt that only enough respect was shown him to put the treatment into the category of decency.

It seems too that Attorney B. F. Madore, who is the chief friend of Pinchot for Bedford County was a discard when it came to a re-organization. Madore didn't seem to be consulted when it came to the selection of the Chairman and Treasurer because Madore would not likely

## OTHER ROADS MAY

## NEED ATTENTION

Your paper gave a report of a piece of road made in East St. Clair Township along the Napier Township line. And some of the citizens at the other end of the Township would like to call the traveling public's attention to the following roads at our end of the Township. The road leading from Oscar Beagle's to Osterburg Station. The road leading from Osterburg to Reynoldsdale. The mountain road from Charles Mowry's to Township line and the road from the Osterburg Band Hall to the F. K. Moser mill.

A Citizen

## ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. J. Albert Eyer, Pastor  
Sunday School 9:45 A. M. Divine  
Worship 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

have stood for both Reynolds men to be in the organization for it makes it too strong Reynolds. A. L. Little and D. C. Reiley were not considered much either in the deliberations. The whole assemblage of committeemen came outside of the office of Attorney S. H. Sell on the public square and awaited their turn to enter at the bureau of information where Mr. Reynolds was chief dispenser.

The situation appears that Hon. John M. Reynolds has the inside now and will distribute the "atoms to the poor" if Pinchot be elected but Pinchot isn't going to be elected. So Madore and Reiley and Little needn't worry. There is consolation for these gentlemen in the fact in knowing that "if I can't get it neither can he (Reynolds)."

Brice's chances for the Bedford post office has gone sailing over the rolling sea too. Brice has helped the hand that is going to strike him to the end. Of course Brice can't be led to think this now but in time he will be standing on his head and howling to the four winds about liars, deceptions, fakers and all. Then he will be swinging back to Harry C. James for help to steer his sinking vessel.

## FRAZIER—CLAAR

Last Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock Mr. William R. Frazier of Sproul and Miss Virginia Lee Claar of Queen, were united in the bonds of holy matrimony at the Lutheran parsonage by the Rev. Dr. M. Stanley Kemp, the ring ceremony of the church used in the service. The bridegroom is employed in the works at Sproul and the bride is a popular young lady of that section. They were attended by Mrs. Charles Crist and Mrs. Mary Frazier, both of Sproul, Mr. and Mrs. Frazier will make their home at Sproul after a short wedding tour. The good wishes of many friends are with them for a happy journey of married life.

When a person says that Mrs. A. B. is constantly brewing trouble it may mean two things you know these days.

## BEDFORD COUNTY SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION A BIG SUCCESS

Held at Saxton Last Week

Last Thursday and Friday, the good people of Saxton splendidly entertained another of Bedford County's big Sunday School Conventions, and while the crowds were not as large, and not expected to be as large as at Bedford and Everett, yet the town was packed in taking care of and entertaining the delegates that were there. The local committee and the people of the town, who backed them up in this entertainment, certainly did themselves proud in caring for this crowd.

As at all of the recent Conventions of the County, the music was an inspiration, and was in charge of Prof. I. Mack, of Philadelphia, with Prof. B. D. Ackley at the piano; and many of the songs written by Mr. Ackley, himself, were used at the Convention.

The entire program under the direction of County Chairman, L. S. Imbler, went through on time. Practically all the speakers kept within the time limit.

The first morning's program, Thursday morning, consisting of the Registration Greeting, and the assignment of delegates, along with Praise Service, adjourning at twelve o'clock for dinner, which was served by the ladies of the Reformed Church in a basement. Those ladies, who served dinner and luncheon on both days of the Convention, certainly deserve a lot of praise for having handled this so splendidly and at such a low cost.

In the afternoon Prof. J. Anson Wright was the first speaker, and deserves much praise for the way in which he handled his subject, "The American Christian Home."

Rev. D. E. Masters, of Huntingdon, was the next speaker, and his thoughts were along the same line.

At three o'clock on Thursday afternoon, the Convention broke up into four separate conferences; and these conferences are the places where each one can bring out his own plan of work; and where questions can be asked; these conferences are always an inspiration.

For the evening service, the program had been pretty well broken up; first of all, because of Prof. Hinkle's inability to be present with us; and in place of forty-five minute address allotted to Prof. Hinkle, there were three fifteen minute addresses, each one full of life and full of good thoughts; these were given the Convention by Rev. Jones of Rainsburg, Rev. Houshauer, of Hyndman and Rev. Carney, of Bedford. Also, another speaker for Thursday evening was Rev. O. R. Scafe, but he had suddenly been called to Detroit, and could not be present; but the audience was not at all disappointed in the address that was given them by Rev. Carl C. Rasmussen of Juniata, because they recalled the splendid talk that he had had the year previous, at Everett.

Friday was the Banner Day. With this inspirational music and the addresses, both morning, afternoon and evening, by Mr. W. C. Landes, general secretary of Pennsylvania and also, by Mr. Francis Harvey Green, of Pennington, New Jersey. These people, in themselves, are an inspiration any where, and many favorable comments were heard on the addresses of Mr. Green; the afternoon addresses being entitled, "Our Delightful Task," and the subject of his evening address was "The Best Wardrobe."

These addresses alone would have justified anyone in the expense and time required to go to the Convention. Even in addition to these, there were several other splendid addresses, one by Rev. J. J. Weaver, of Everett, on "The Place of the Child in Religious Education;" who and another one by a pastor of Bedford County, Rev. G. E. Yoder, who has taken so much interest in the young people and whose address was "The Young People and Their Claims upon the Church."

During the financial period of the afternoon, under the leadership of Treasurer W. H. Solomon, a budget of \$1200.00 was raised, and at a meeting of the Executive Committee on Friday morning, it was decided to present to the Convention, a plan for a week-day Bible Training Institute, to be held for six or

seven days, under the leadership of speakers who should be brought in from all parts of the country, not only leaders in Bible Training, but leaders who would make the social end of the program, and the entertainment end of it, a happy and an instructive part of that Institute.

The County officers are planning to carry this out another year.

The Committee on Resolutions reported as follows:

1. Resolved that we deplore the manifest tendency to defy the laws of our Commonwealth and Nation, because of the desire to seek pleasure or secure selfish and sordid ends; and pledge ourselves to the task of developing a higher regard for law and order and a fuller appreciation of the duties of good citizenship.

2. Resolved that we urge upon all our parents the need of their realizing more fully their responsibility for the spiritual welfare of their children: that they should think of the Sunday School, not as a substitute for home training, but rather as supplementary to it; that they should teach their children to read the Bible, and to pray; and that head of the home should have worship in the family circle.

3. Resolved that we recognize that the time allowed for actual Bible Study during the Sunday School hour is insufficient for the proper training of our Sunday School pupils; and that we, therefore, endorse and endeavor to undertake the formation of supplementary schools, such as the daily vacation Bible School and week day Bible instructions.

4. Resolved that we express to the editors of all County papers, our sincere thanks for their assistance in promoting our work by giving us liberal space in their columns during the year, thus helping us to reach the public with information and appeals, without cost to us.

5. Resolved that we express our sincere thanks to the Trinity Reformed Church of Saxton, its pastor, members and committees, all pastors and people of Saxton, our kind hosts this year, for their hospitality, their splendid provision for our comfort, which has rendered our stay so pleasant and profitable to all in attendance.

6. Resolved that this Association hereby express its hearty thanks to its retiring president and secretary, Mr. L. S. Imbler and Mrs. J. R. Kaufman, for their services during the last four years and six years respectively. We have been stimulated by their zeal inspired by their able leadership, impressed by their consecration, and their willing sacrifice of time and strength in the earnest endeavor to lead the Sunday School forces of Bedford County to a higher plane of usefulness and power, for all of which we assure them of our sincere gratitude, and pray that the consciousness of duty well done, and that the abiding presence and comfort of the Holy Spirit it may be their recompense and reward.

We also sympathize with them in their bereavement in the recent loss of the wife and mother. We realize that the loss is great, but that their Faith in God is strong and steadfast and that they know that "He doeth all things well for those who love Him."

7. Resolved, Whereas the latest reports from the Near East show continued intense suffering among the peoples, especially the children who are the innocent surviving victims of the massacre and deportations carried out by the Turks during and since the Great World War, and

Whereas American philanthropy is all that stands between these people and death, and the consequent annihilation of Christianity—in the land of the birth; and Near East Relief is incorporated by the United States Congress to receive and distribute the gifts of the American people, to provide for these people till they can become self-sustaining.

Therefore Resolved that we heartily commend this humane work, and as delegates urge each of our respective Schools to do its utmost toward the support of an orphan for this year.

8. Resolved that this Convention

(Continued on page four)



## "Biggest Sucker in the U. S."

By DOROTHY WHITCOMB

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union

They called Dick Winfield "Candy" at school, because he was so easily taken in. Since to tell a lie was something impossible to him, even if he had had the wit, he believed in every body else. When he left school he went into a newspaper office.

In one way his curious trait was advantageous to him. Because he believed everything that was told he made a good reporter, his interest and enthusiasm going out to all sorts of persons. But after all one must have discrimination in any line of enterprise. Dick held an imaginary interview with an imaginary trust magnate who was being impersonated by an imaginary secretary—really a business rival; the paper became involved in a libel suit which was terminated by a ridiculous apology, and Dick was dropped.

He held several positions after that, but none very long. He wanted a permanent post badly, because he was engaged to the sweetest girl in the world—Sylvia Carrick. He believed in her as he did in everybody else, and Sylvia and he were to be married just as soon as Dick began to prosper.

"Sylvia," said Dick one evening, with beaming eyes, "I have found the way at last. Do you know that \$106 in blackberry lands in the northeast, insures a permanent income of \$1,000?"

"Oh, Dick!" said Sylvia reproachfully.

"But I can prove it to you, because it is all down here in black and white," said Dick, producing a printed pamphlet as long as his arm.

Dick left the following month for the barrens of Maine, and, three months later, sold out for \$30 to invest in a gold mine in Mexico. Dick purchased 1,000 shares with his \$30, and beat his way southward by freight.

In his coat pocket there lay a letter from Sylvia, and the much-read and badly-frayed text ran:

"I shall always believe in you and love you, Dick, and I shall always wait for you, even for 20 years."

When, four months later, Mr. Alfred Smith, who had received Dick's \$30, and who had other baptismal and family names, encountered a ragged tramp at the door of his Mexican shack, he was one of the most startled men in the world. Unfortunately a post office fraud order had cut off his mails, with thousands in the envelopes, and Mr. Smith had beaten a hasty retreat to Mexico, selecting the mining ground for the reason that he could think of no more inaccessible place.

He wondered whether Dick meant to kill him, but when Dick accepted his explanation immediately he was moved with sudden anger.

"Gawd, what a boob you are!" he said. "That's what makes criminals of men—suckers like you that bite at everything. The mine was a take. There isn't no gold, and never was. I wanted the money, that's all."

"You mean that you have deceived me?" inquired Dick in amazement. "You are a common criminal!"

"Yep. Now what are you going to do? Here take this land," said Smith, "Take it as a gift from Al Smith, as the prize for being the biggest sucker in the United States."

That was the origin of the discovery of the famous Midalia gold mine, the history of which is too well known to require retelling. In two years Dick had not only made a million, but he paid back all the investors in Mr. Smith's enterprise, which was a remarkable thing for such a hard-fisted man to do.

President Winfield was famous as the hardest and most incredulous man with whom one had dealings. He believed in no man's word, and least of all in printed matter.

Three years after his interview with Mr. Smith President Winfield was traveling northward in a private car. A sudden weakness of life had come over him.

"Heigho," he said wearily, "I wish I could believe in something again!" And something in the depths of his consciousness answered "Sylvia."

"If I could believe in Sylvia I think I could believe in everything once more," he soliloquized.

"I'm going to see Sylvia," said Dick, and got out at the next station. Two days later a special train pulled him into his home town. He hired a taxi, and half an hour later he was sitting in Sylvia's parlor.

"Dick," she cried tremulously, and fell into his arms.

"I knew you would come back," she said. "If you had been dead something would have told me, Dick."

"You never heard of me?" exclaimed Dick in amazement.

"But you didn't write, Dick. I knew, though, that you were too proud. You thought that it was not fair to me to hold me to our engagement. But I had faith in you and I knew that you would never forget and that some day when you were rich you would come to me. Are you not rich, Dick?"

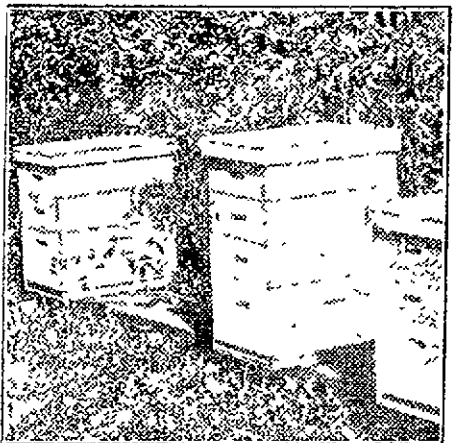
"Yes, I am rich, Sylvia," he answered grimly. "But, Sylvia, I must tell you this. There came a time in my life when I ceased to believe in anything, even in you. And I wanted to believe in you, wanted to desperately. So I came back to see, and I thought I had learned my lesson, but I know now that we may disbelieve in the whole world and remain good men but we may never disbelieve in the woman we love and keep our souls. Will you give me back my soul, Sylvia?"

## BEES AND THE GARDEN

Honey-makers Gather the Sweet From Blossoms.

Do Excellent Service in Carrying Pollen From One Plant to Another—They Are Worth While.

Honey bees—two or three hives of them—will prove a valuable investment to the back yard gardener. Most back yards have enough small fruit trees, flowers and blossoming vegetables to provide attraction for the bees. They are among the busiest invaders



Homes of Honey Bees.

of the growing vegetation, and there are not many blossoms which they will pass by—and, at the same time, they carry the pollen from one plant to another. This is absolutely necessary, in some way, to cause the plants to produce. When bees and birds do not carry the pollen from one plant to another about the only other chance is for the wind to perform the service. Let the bees do this important duty whether they are honey or other kinds of bees.

## GET THE BUGS EARLY

Garden May Be Destroyed Unless Insects Are Killed.

Generous and Frequent Sprays Are Necessary to Insure Returns to Industrious Gardener.

One of the principal of the numerous slogans of the successful cottage gardener is "Get the Bugs—and Get 'Em Early!"

Unless the bugs are killed before they have time to breed, the gardener has about as many troubles as he has when he has neglected the weeds.

The majority of young plants are infested with different kinds of bugs. Flowers usually are as badly affected



Spraying Young Plants.

as vegetables. The United States Department of Agriculture says:

One of the principal methods of combating both diseases and insects which attack plants is treatment with fungicides and insecticides.

Bordeaux mixture is used for a control of fungous diseases of many vegetables and fruits and as a deterrent of flea-beetle attack. It can be purchased in convenient package form from seed dealers or prepared at home from bluestone (copper sulphate), which costs 10 to 25 cents per pound, and fresh stone or lump lime (quicklime).

Bluestone, four ounces; quicklime, four ounces; water, 12 quarts. Or bluestone, four pounds; quicklime, four pounds; water, 50 gallons.

Dissolve the blue stone in a wooden or earthenware vessel using hot water. Dilute with half the water. Do not use in tin or other metal containers, as they would be spoiled.

Stake the time by adding water, a little at a time. When reduced to a milky fluid, dilute with the rest of the water and strain through doubled cheesecloth or a brass wire strainer of 18 meshes per inch and pour into the bluestone solution. Stir well and apply at once. This is best when prepared fresh for each using.

## SANDY AND CLAY SOIL

The chief virtue of sandy soil, says the United States Department of Agriculture, is that the roots of plants can pass through it readily; its chief fault is that it dries out too quickly. Clay soil holds water well, but it tends to pack and harden. Both types of soil need stable manure—it loosens up clay and helps sand to hold moisture.



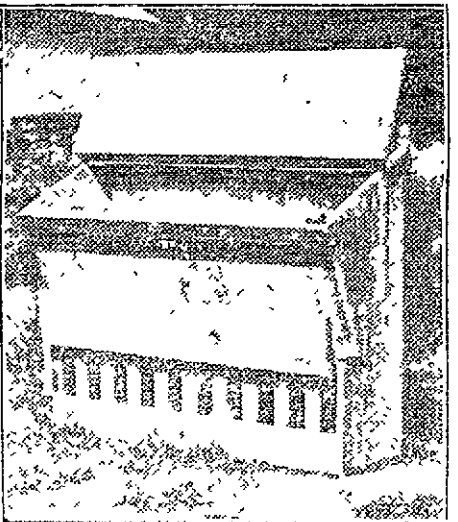
## POULTRY

FEEDS FOR BACKYARD FLOCK

Dry Mash Is Recommended in Addition to Assortment of Grains and Table Scraps.

In addition to the grain and the table scraps given a backyard flock it is well to feed a dry mash. This dry mash is composed of various ground grains and is placed in a mash hopper or box from which the hens can help themselves. The advantage of feeding such a mash is that the hens always have access to feed, and this tends to make up for any faulty, inexperienced, or insufficient feeding. The hens do not like the dry mash so well that they are likely to overeat, but it will supply a source of feed in case they are not getting enough grain feed. The dry mash also provides a suitable medium for feeding beef scrap, a certain amount of which may or may not be necessary, depending upon the amount of meat scraps available in the table waste. If the hens show a tendency to become overfat it may be desirable to close the mash hopper during a part of the day and allow them access to it only during a certain period, preferably the afternoon.

A good dry mash, recommended by poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture, is composed of equal parts by weight of corn meal, wheat bran, wheat middlings, and beef scrap. Another mash is composed of three parts by weight of corn meal and one part beef scrap. Still a third mash, which has given excellent results, is composed of one pound of wheat bran, one pound of wheat middlings, 6.5 pounds of corn meal, and 16.5 pounds of corn meal. The beef scrap used in the dry mash is usually the most expensive ingredient, but it is an essential part of the mash and very efficient for egg production. It should not be eliminated or reduced unless the quantity of meat in the table scraps is considerable or unless some other product can be substituted for it. Fish scrap, when available, may replace the beef scrap, or cottonseed meal can be used to replace one-half the beef scrap in the mash. No attempt should be made to replace more than half the beef scrap with cottonseed meal, as



Hopper From Which Hens Can Help Themselves.

the results in egg production and in the quality of the eggs will be unsatisfactory.

Green corn can often be purchased from the butcher. This material when ground fresh makes an excellent substitute for beef scrap. It should be purchased in small quantities, as it cannot be kept fresh for any length of time and when spoiled may cause severe bowel trouble. It is best fed in a trough not-attender than every other day, allowing about one-half ounce per bird. Should severe or continued looseness of the bowels follow the feeding, of green-corn alone it should be discontinued or the quantity reduced.

## VICE OF FEATHER PLUCKING

Some Authorities Attribute Habit to Lack of Scratching Facilities While Confined.

Among the annoying vices that fowls in confinement will contract is that of feather plucking. The reason for it is not clearly established; some attribute it to the birds being kept in close quarters devoid of scratching facilities, while others are of the opinion that it is a lack of meat in the ration or a want of green stuff. But whatever it is it is a nasty vice. Changing conditions will sometimes bring relief; others advocate a change of ration, giving stuffs of a cooling nature to which has been added a pinch of salt. If only one or two hens are guilty in a flock they had better be killed before others take up the habit. Putting down the beak so that it will not close tight to find or pull out the feathers will be of no effect. The hens are with whom to turn around in and goen, wholesome food scarcely ever contracts this vice.

## HENS BETTER THAN PULLETS

Older Fowls Are Preferred for Breeding Purposes—Cockerels Most Satisfactory.

Usually hens make better breeders than pullets. Cockerels, if well grown and matured, often give better fertility than older birds. However, cock birds that have proved good breeders should be used.

## Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

(Copyright, 1920, by James Morgan.)

### A BACHELOR PRESIDENT

1791—April 23, James Buchanan born in Franklin county, Pa.

1815-16—Member of the legislature.

1819—Tragic death of his betrothed, Annie C. Coleman.

1821-31—Member of congress.

1832-34—Minister to Russia.

1834-45—Senator.

1845-49—Secretary of state.

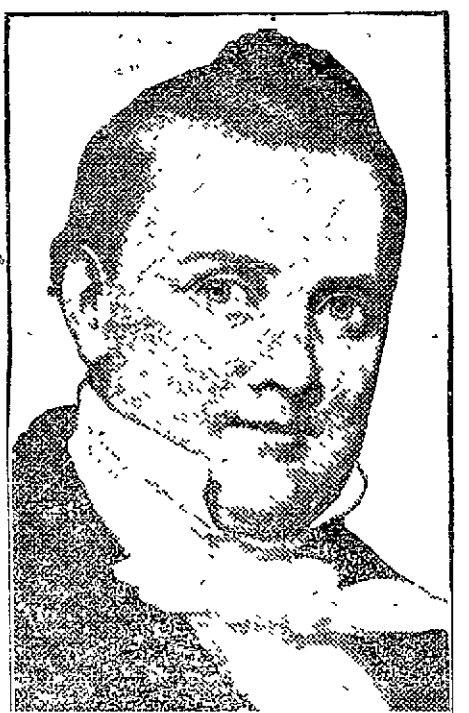
1853-56—Minister to Great Britain.

1856—Democratic nominee for president.

JAMES BUCHANAN was the last president to wrap his neck in a stock, as Monroe was the last to wear knee-breeches—and he was the last of an era. An age passed away as he passed out of the White House.

After Buchanan's birth at a Pennsylvania log cabin, his father, who was an Irish immigrant, prospered as a country storekeeper and was able to send his son to college. But the college sent him back as a wild spirit that it could not tame. The pastor of the scandalized family begged and obtained a chance for the wayward youth, who improved it so well that he graduated first in his class. Nevertheless, the still unforgiving faculty denied him the honors of his rank.

This would be but a dull story of law and politics were it not for a single tragic episode which cast a shadow over the whole after life of our bachelor president, the only president to die a bachelor. A young woman, to whom Buchanan was engaged in early manhood, a daughter of the wealthiest family in the county, wrote him a letter of dismissal under the spell of a jealousy which had been aroused by gossip. Pride on both



James Buchanan.

ides kept the two apart until their separation was made irrevocable by her sudden death—probably by suicide. In grief and horror, the young lover wrote to the father of the dead girl, begging the privilege of looking upon her remains and of following them to the grave. But the letter was returned to him unopened.

Four and forty years passed, and Buchanan went to his grave without ever having taken any other woman to his heart. When his executors opened the papers, which the aged ex-president had left in a bank vault, they found among them a little packet of treasured love letters from his sweetheart of long ago. But in accordance with the request written on the outside, those faded mementoes of his only love were burned without breaking the seal on them.

Buchanan was by no means a crabbed old bachelor. He remained always most courteously attentive to women, though with a perfect impartiality. Nor did he keep bachelor's hall. At Wheatland, his country place near Lancaster, Pa., he brought up, from early childhood, the orphaned son of one of his sisters and the orphaned daughter of another, who became, as Miss Harriet Lane, one of the most admired mistresses of the White House.

After Buchanan had risen to top rank at the Pennsylvania bar, with a practice that brought him as much as \$12,000 in a year, he entered politics. Starting as a Federalist, he became a Democrat only at the death of the party of his first choice. He was elected to the legislature and to congress; was thrice elected to the senate; served as minister to Russia and Great Britain and was secretary of state in Polk's cabinet.

For 20 years an unsuccessful candidate for the presidential nomination, the veteran politician had all but given up hope when at last it came to him unsought in 1856 on his return from a long absence as American minister in London. As he accepted it, he sighed that the honor had been denied him until he was too old to enjoy it, "when all the friends I loved and wanted to reward are dead and all the enemies I hated and had marked for punishment are turned my friends."

Number Ten is the Best Blood Purifier made.

A Fifty-cent bottle contains a two-months treatment and spring is the best time to use it.

Ed. D. Heckerman  
The Druggist  
Bedford, Pa.

## WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY--

By Making Your Old Clothing Serviceable

FOOTER'S-CLEANERS & DYERS

CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND

Agency, Misses Powell & Bain.

We are doing it for thousands of others—why not for you? We believe a trial will convince you.

## RUSH MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

RUSH C. LITZINGER, Proprietor  
Bedford, Pa.

Importer and Manufacturer of Marble and Granite Monuments, Headstones and Markers of every description, and all kinds of cemetery work. Our New Design Book shows variety of latest Designs from which memorials will be furnished in clean new stock at moderate prices.

Phones Office Phone 124—Y

Residence Phone 87—Y

## Treat Your Liver Fairly

Help  
your  
liver  
act  
right

A disordered liver throws the whole system wrong and affects the health generally. Beecham's Pills act directly on the liver, cleanse and strengthen the stomach, regulate the bowels, remove all impurities from the system, and make you fit and well. You can have a healthy body, strong nervous system, bright eyes and clear complexion if you

Take  
**Beecham's  
Pills**  
Sold everywhere in boxes  
10c—12 pills  
25c—40 pills  
50c—90 pills

### CHARTER NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on Wednesday the 14th day of June, 1922, by J. W. Hillegass, W. P. Pauppe, Frank W. Scheller, C. Benson Culp and James A. Miller, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth, entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, or, as the case may be, for the character to an intended Corporation to be called Bedford County Oil and Gas Company the character and object of which is the leasing, holding and owning of land and developing the same by mining and producing oils, gas and minerals, and for these purposes to have and possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

E. M. Pennell,  
Solicitor

May 19—June 29.

### PUBLIC SALE of Valuable REAL ESTATE

The undersigned Executors of Henry T. Snyder, late of Mann's Choice Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased, will offer at public sale on Saturday the 24th day of June, 1922 at two o'clock P. M., of said day on the premises below described, the real estate late the property of Henry T. Snyder, deceased:

No. 1. A lot in Mann's Choice Borough, fronting 59 feet 2 inches on Chestnut Street and extending back 179 feet adjoining the Methodist Episcopal Church and having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling.

No. 2. A lot in Mann's Choice Borough fronting 93 feet on the Bedford and Stoyestown Turnpike and extending back 226 feet adjoining lot of Iona Snyder and having a two story frame dwelling thereon erected.

No. 3. A lot in Harrison Township, adjoining Mann's Choice Borough, fronting 100 feet on the Glade Turnpike and extending back 144 feet adjoining lands of John M. Egoli, and having a two story frame dwelling thereon erected.

Terms: ten percent cash on day of sale, and the balance in cash on confirmation of the sale and delivery of the Deed, September 10, 1922.

E. W. Holler,  
Ellsworth E. May,  
Executors, Mann's Choice, Pennsylvania.

Attest.  
E. M. Pennell,  
Attorney.  
June 2—9—16.

### EXECUTRIX NOTICE

ESTATE OF Mary Ellen Grubb, late of Monroe Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executrix named in the last will and testament of Mary Ellen Grubb, late of Monroe Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

Margaret Ann Grubb,  
Executrix.  
Clearville, Pa. Rt. 3

George Points,  
Attorney.  
May 12 June 16.

### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Delilah Robinette, late of Southampton Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Arnold L. Robinette,  
Administrator.  
Rt. 3 Somerset, Pa.

B. F. Madore,  
Attorney.  
June 9 July 14.

### EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Lee Furry, late of South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to

L. B. Furry,  
624 Somerset Street,  
Johnstown, Pa.  
Executor.

Simon H. Sell,  
Attorney.  
May 19—June 23.

Get rid of that indigestion, stomach trouble and nervousness, build up your system and regain that lost weight. Take Tanlac. Ed. D. Heckerman.



# Constant Application Toward the Accomplishment

The Emblem of  
Truthful  
Advertising



## Buy It From Your District Merchant

Every  
Wednesday  
Altoona's  
Suburban  
Day

Blair County's Old Home Celebration, Altoona, Pa., August 13th to 19th.

of any project or objective inevitably culminates in success. The business men of any community are among the most potent factors in its growth and progress. The greater their efforts, individually and as a whole, the more rapid this progress and growth. And the strength of their efforts is governed in a large measure by the co-operation and patronage the people extend to them.

and you have gone a long way toward discharging your civic obligations to the town in which you live, and of whose facilities and advantages you avail yourself.

## WANTED: A Suffragist Wife

(©. by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Something unusual had happened at suffrage headquarters that morning. A man—a big, thoroughly masculine one, too, who looked as if with the proper make-up he might have been a moving picture impersonation of the good-looking western ranchman or cowboy—had actually walked up to Miss Hester Judd's desk—Hester was the paid secretary of the organization—and had asked to enroll as a member. To be sure, there were many men on the list of membership, but those men members were usually brothers or fathers, whose task of becoming suffragists had been smoothed by some daughter, wife, or sister, eager to add new names to the roll and more membership fees to the treasury. It was really rather unusual for a man of his own free will to walk right up to the secretary and say, as did this newest member: "If you please, Miss, I'd like to belong to your organization, and if there is anything I can do besides paying a check for a hundred dollars to show I am a member, be so good as to tell me what that is. I'd like to come to the meetings and do anything else I can to help."

The newcomer hesitated when it came to signing the enrollment blank, and then he said to Hester: "I may as well tell you that I am acting for Mr. Warwick Stevens—and not for myself. I am his private secretary, you see. Perhaps I had better sign my own name." When Hester took the blank she saw that the secretary's name was Robert Walker.

Hester, in virtue of the generous enrollment fee and perhaps even more because the newcomer was of the outdoors type of man that especially appealed to her, felt inspired to detain him as long as possible. She rose from her chair at her desk and conducted him through the four or five rooms that made up the suffrage headquarters—the reading room with its array of suffrage pamphlets and magazines, the tea room with its cheerless, cheap wicker chairs and tables, a private office for the officers, a cubbyhole of a pantry and the outer office where she herself had her desk.

Mr. Walker spoke with something of a drawl and this, as well as a certain hesitancy and friendliness of his manner, betokened to Hester that he was not a man of the city. She was not especially surprised when he asked her to let him talk to her a minute. He motioned to two wicker chairs in the tea room placed conveniently for a tête à tête and so began their confidence. Mr. Stevens, whom he represented, was, he told Hester, a grandson of Mrs. Warwick Stevens, senior, and of course Hester had heard of her as one of the most prominent of the very wealthy suffragists.

"Perhaps I should not have told you I was Mr. Stevens' secretary," said Mr. Walker, "so I'll depend on you not to say anything about that. For a reason I cannot mention now Mr. Stevens is very anxious to get acquainted with some of the prominent suffragists here. That is why I dropped in."

Having filled his overcoat pockets with pamphlets on the various phases of suffrage the new member left the headquarters for that day promising to return the next day when Miss Hazel Stoppleton—usually mentioned in newspaper accounts as the "suffrage beauty"—was to give a talk on the cause.

Hester thought it was perhaps because they were both secretaries, though of rather different sorts, that they were attracted to each other from the first and she was not entirely surprised when after a few interviews in the headquarters, Mr. Walker took her completely into his confidence regarding Mr. Stevens' attitude toward suffrage.

"I'll tell you how it is," he began. "Young Stevens is very anxious to know some of the young women interested in the cause. His grandmother, who is completely absorbed with the question, has made a queer sort of disposition of her property. Warwick is her only grandson and heir, and she has stipulated that she will give him a couple of millions more or less on the spot if he will marry a suffragist, and if he does not marry a suffragist she will cut him off entirely in her will. She has gone so far as to say that the girl must have been actively associated with suffrage before she made that stipulation, because it would be an easy matter for any girl whom Mr. Stevens fancied to assume an interest in suffrage as a pretext. However, Mr. Stevens doesn't care for any girl in particular, so he's to put it bluntly, in the matrimonial market for an attractive young stuff."

"Can you imagine anything so ridiculous?" was Hester's reply. "He must be rather mercenary to be willing to marry for money rather than love."

"Oh, I wouldn't be so hard on him," said Hester. "He figures that the money would be a rather pleasant little bit

to have and since he has never fallen in love with any one yet he might as well fall in love with a suffragist as anybody else."

Hester laughed. "So he has commissioned you to meet some attractive suffragists and introduce him to them so he can find a wife to fill the bill?"

"Yes, that is substantially why I came to the headquarters the other day. And I must say I have had to report to Mr. Stevens that there are some very attractive looking girls interested in the cause. The idea used to be that good looking women didn't go in for that sort of thing, but judging from what I've seen over here I should say that the bad looking women must all be antis."

"Wouldn't it be wonderful if he should meet and marry Hazel Stoppleton?" suggested Hester, beginning to approve of the scheme. "He couldn't help but love her—she is a regular goddess."

"I don't quite believe Mr. Stevens goes in for the goddess type and if you mean that tall, copper haired, cold-blooded lady who talked with broad 'a's' here the other afternoon, why I can just say that Mr. Stevens wouldn't fall for her one little bit."

"What type does he like?" asked Hester, quite willing to help in the search for a wife since it was all for the cause.

"I've heard him say he was partial to smallish, brown-eyed girls. I know for a fact he's very fond of dimples."

Both secretaries reddened a little with confusion—Mr. Walker, because he felt he had said something rather foolish and Hester, because she was little, and had brown eyes and very nice dimples. There was an awkward pause, and then Mr. Walker went straight to the point.

"I have an idea that Mr. Stevens would like a wife very much like yourself. Excuse me for being personal but ninety-nine men would lose their hearts to you—that is, a girl like you—to the one that would fall in love with Miss Stoppleton."

There was another awkward pause and then: "Pardon me for asking, but if I should arrange to have Mr. Stevens meet you and he should fall very much in love with you, as I am practically certain he would—judging from what I've heard him say about his taste—is there any reason you know of why—well, what I want to know is—are you engaged to any other man or pledged in any way that would make it quite out of the question for you to think of marrying Mr. Stevens?"

Hester struggled to hide her embarrassment. She thought of half a dozen possible things to say to relieve the tension, but the silence grew longer till Mr. Walker explained: "You see sometimes a man like Mr. Stevens falls very, very much in love with a girl like you in a very short time—and I'd hate to have him lose his heart only to find out that—that you were engaged to somebody else."

"But, I'm afraid you didn't know that I'm only a paid secretary. To be sure, I'm a suffragist but a man in Mr. Stevens' position would want to marry a society suffragist."

"There was nothing about that in the grandmother's stipulation," argued Mr. Walker. "All that was necessary was a suffragist who had worked for the cause and you work harder than all the rest put together."

It was late in the afternoon and fortunately the headquarters was empty save for Hester and the big man sitting beside her desk, so there were no eyes to be opened in dismay when he leaned forward and took Hester's two hands in his and kissed them. Then he slipped on his knees before her in the attitude of supplication that Hester thought had passed out of mode among suitors.

"I'm mad about you, Hester. You must listen to me. I've known you only a few days, but with a girl like you falling in love doesn't take long. That very first time I felt there was something that drew us together and I was fool enough to think that you felt that way, too. Tell me you love me."

"I believe—in fact, I know that I do love you. There is no use saying I don't. Perhaps after all, Mr. Stevens would like Hazel Stoppleton. I can't be a bigamist even if I am a suffragist!"

And it was not till a half-hour later, after Hester had been escorted to her boarding house door, that she realized that she was really promised to marry the heir of the celebrated Mrs. Stevens and that Robert Walker, private secretary, was merely a convenient alias of that notable woman's grandson.

### WAITERS WOULD BE PLEASED

Woman's Suggestion Must Be Recorded as Decidedly the Right Thing in the Right Place.

The luncheon attended by a large semi-public luncheon given by a well-known literary club. It was held in the ballroom of one of our newest hotels and the tickets were \$4 a head.

The members and their guests were scattered haphazard at the different tables; there had been no placing and consequently the Woman found herself seated next to a garrulous stranger, who took possession of her every moment.

After the efficient, attentive waiters had placed the finger bowls and the speeches were about to be delivered, the talkative one gathered the attention of the smartly gowned women at the table by tapping on her glass.

"Ladies," she said brightly, "please, please don't let any of us forget the waiters! Let each of us put our 10 cents in the middle of the table."—Chicago Journal.

### Bible Thoughts for This Week

**Sunday.**  
BE CHARITABLE.—Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such a one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.—Gal. 6: 1.

**Monday.**  
LOVE DEFRAUDS NOT.—Owe no man any thing, but to love one another. Thou shalt not steal. Thou shalt not covet. Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.—Romans 13: 8, 9.

**Tuesday.**  
A GOOD NAME THE BEST ASSET.—A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour rather than silver and gold.—Proverbs 22: 1.

**Wednesday.**  
ROAD TO SUCCESS.—Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass. . . Rest in the Lord and wait patiently for him.—Psalm 37: 5, 7.

**Thursday.**  
JESUS SAID:—And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me.—John 12: 32.

**Friday.**  
LOVE MASTERS FEAR.—There is no fear in love, but perfect love casteth out fear.—1 John 4: 18.

**Saturday.**  
BOAST NOT.—Boast not thyself of tomorrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.—Proverbs 27: 1.

### PRUNING WILL GET RESULTS

Fruit Trees, Vines and Bushes, as Well as Flowering Shrubbery, Require Trimming.

Fruit trees, fruit vines and bushes, as well as flowering bushes, require careful pruning to get the best results—fruit and flowers.

There is some difference of opinion as to whether the pruning should be done in the fall or in the early spring. Despite the argument as to the time, the pruning is absolutely necessary if crops are to be the best possible under weather, soil or other conditions that may prevail in any particular locality.

In pruning fruit or flowering trees and vines it is well for the one who wields the pruning knife to know just how to do the work. One not acquainted with the operation would best post up on the task before one seriously wounds the trees or vines. It is not a difficult task, but one that is as necessary each year as cultivation—for crops cannot be expected unless the proper attention is given.

### "HOE" THE PLANTS IN FLATS

The small spikellike plants that have just come through the soil in the flats in the basement require a little "hoeing" occasionally. Gentle loosening of the ground—not close enough to injure the tender roots—will do the plants good.

### TOWN PESTS

MISSUS, KIN I BORREY TH' LOAN OF A DOZEN EGGS, TH' ALARM CLOCK AND TODAY'S PAPER?



The Borrower lugs off Eggs when they're Eighty Cents a dozen and brings them Back when they are Down to Twenty-Five, and takes the Lawn Mower in the Summer and Returns it in the Winter and borrows Today's Newspaper and 877 Other Things and Never Brings Them Back No More No Time!

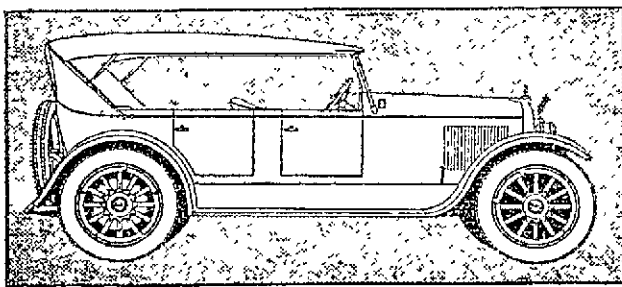


The youngster spanked with a shingle feels a little board.

The very last thing raised on the farm is children.

## When You Get Back

The lure of fleeting along highways and country roads—in an Earl! One mile—two miles—five miles. Then up and over the hills—steadily, smoothly, without motor vibration. See the Earl today. Ride in it. Drive it yourself. When you get back, you will know you want to own one.



**EARL**  
QUALITY MOTOR CARS

**Fletcher & Morris Auto Co.**  
Clearville, Penna.

EARL MOTORS, INC., JACKSON, MICH.

#### EARL PRICES

Touring Car	\$1085
Custom Roadster	1485
Brougham	1795
Sedan	1795

All prices f. o. b. Jackson



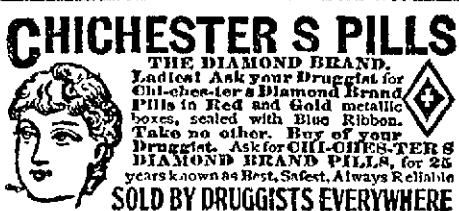
Strawberry jam, currant jelly, preserved cherries—home-made! My, but they're good! And when sealed into their glasses or jars with pure, clean Parowax, you just know they're going to keep. Use Parowax for everything you put up this summer. Pour, melted, over jams and jellies; dip jars into it.

Get your season's supply now—while the getting is good. At your grocer's—in dust-proof cartons.

**Parowax**



**J. ROY CESSNA**  
He's The  
Insurance Man  
Bedford, Pa.



Go after what the other fellow is waiting for.

Remember the woodpecker gets on in the world by using his head.

Thousands of people who had lost hope of ever being well again have been restored to health and happiness by Tanlac. Ed. D. Heckerman.



BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN  
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year 2.00, payable in advance and \$2.50 if paid within the year.

All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co., Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries.

Card of Thanks \$1.00, Resolutions of Respect, \$2.00. Obituary Poetry 5c per line. Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, June 16, 1922

POLITICAL CALENDAR 1922

- SEPT. 5, 6—Registration days in Townships and Boroughs.
- SEPT. 6—Extra assessment days.
- SEPT. 7—First Fall Registration Day.
- SEPT. 19—Second Fall Registration Day.
- OCT. 7—Third Fall Registration Day.
- OCT. 7—Last day before election, to pay poll tax.
- OCT. 11-23—For registration before commissioners (before General Election).
- NOV. 7—General Election.
- DEC. 7—Last day for filing expense accounts for General Election.

BEDFORD COUNTY BEEKEEPERS HOLD FIELD MEETING AND DEMONSTRATION

Thursday, June 8th a considerable number of the members of the Bedford County Beekeepers Association enjoyed their first Field Meeting at the apiary of D. M. Shaffer, Bedford, Pa. They had as their guest at that time Prof. George H. Rea of State College, Extension worker in the State of New York under a cooperative arrangement between the Bureau of Entomology, United States Department of Agriculture and the New York State College of Agriculture left that important field of work in answer to a call to similar duties in his own native state, Pennsylvania. A few people fully realize the far reaching effects of vigorous Extension work such as has been carried on in New York during the past four years and the harm that is being done by the result from this kind of work. While there Mr. Rea gave fifty-five demonstrations with an attendance of nearly 1000 beekeepers, gave 65 lectures with an attendance of about 2500 attended 36 conventions and visited 65 apiaries to give personal assistance. During his work a number of Associations, County and Regional, increased to 37. These Associations saved on the purchase of supplies approximating \$3000.00. Realizing the importance and necessity of similar Extension work in Pennsylvania Mr. Rea stands ready to help beekeepers of this State to increase the amount of money produced, which as he says can easily be accomplished by changing our methods of keeping bees. It has long since been learned that it is impossible to raise a colony of bees of sufficient strength (90,000 to 100,000 workers) in a standard 10 frame hive which would enable the owner to reach a maximum production of honey from that colony. The plan is then a step forward in our methods of beekeeping. First, have a young vigorous Italian Queen, introduced in this locality about the first of August. Second, successful wintering which means an abundance of insulation which will conserve the energy of the bees and insure a colony of proper strength in the Spring. Third, with these two requirements it will be necessary at that time to provide an additional set of combs so that this young Queen may have sufficient room to raise this larger colony of bees for the honey flow which is to open the first of June. This is a method of introducing queens known as the "Push in the Comb Cage" Method Mr. Rea highly recommends. If this method is used there can be no possible chance of losing a valuable queen and it is urged that members of the Association acquaint themselves with this method. We are indebted to our County Agent for the interest he manifests in making possible the better keeping of bees in Bedford County.

ST. CHARLES REFORMED CHURCH

John A. Borgor, pastor  
Trinity, Osterburg: Sunday School 9 A. M. Rehearsal for Children's Day 10 A. M. Y. O. O. F. Memorial Service sermon 7:30 p. m.  
St. Paul's, Imber: Sunday School 1 p. m. Preaching Service 2 p. m. Catechetical Class at 3 p. m.

S. S. Convention

Continued from 1st. Page

hereby expresses its abhorrence at the renewal of Turkish atrocities upon the Armenian and Greek Christians of the Near East; and that we delegate our President, Senators and the Representatives from this District, with the request that they diligently seek out a way by which the sanctity of life and property may be guaranteed to these age-long suffering people, even at the cost to us of life and treasure.

(Signed)  
M. H. Kramer  
W. H. B. Carney  
D. E. Gochmour

For the ensuing year the following officers were elected: President, Rev. Ira Holtsapple, of Everett; Vice Presidents, H. C. Heckerman, Bedford, Pa., J. A. Wright, Bedford; Secretary, Mrs. Laher, of Everett; Secretary, Mrs. Harry Laher, of Everett; Treasurer, H. H. Solomon, of Hyndman These officers were then promptly installed by the retiring president, Mr. L. S. Imbler; and his remarks to the incoming officers were touching.

Mr. Imbler has been faithful in his service, spending many long hours and much time and money in bringing the Bedford County Sabbath School Association up to the standard that it enjoys today; and it is only because Mr. Imbler is leaving the County that he is relinquishing the presidency. Mr. Imbler and his helpers certainly deserve much credit, because Bedford County Sabbath School work has been growing; and the Bedford County annual Conventions have grown by leaps and bounds until it is hard for any but the four large towns of the County to entertain these delegates; and with that in view, the invitation from the delegates from Bedford to hold their Convention there next year was accepted by the Committee.

Bedford is looking forward to entertaining next June even a larger delegation than she has ever yet entertained.

In our new president and secretary, we have two people that are thoroughly interested in the work—persons who have been trained in the work; and we bespeak for them, ever increasing success, and ask the Sunday School workers throughout the County to back them up in their efforts.

Press Committee.

Most men go in the hole by staying in a rut.

The politician who throws mud hasn't much sand.

The standard of money in Germany is a question mark.

A poor man can't afford a valet, but he can get married.

Every third turn has an auto. Other two-thirds must raise corn.

You don't raise children now; the problem is to keep them down.

Cure wrinkles the face and don't care wrinkles the new overcoat.

Corn on the ear is now out of season and so is the corn on the breath.

Others may contribute ideas, but every man is the architect of his own misfortune.

Then, another argument for the invention of the submarine is that it can sink itself.

It's about time the authorities were taking steps to reduce the high cost of holdups.

A husband just getting in from the night before is another early bird that catches it.

The kind of maxim silencers we need is one for the brouhaha pessimists who hound them out.

The wisest married man is he who, knowing his wife is right, keeps the fact to himself.

Salt makes one thirsty. The absence of it from a slippery sidewalk makes one bloodthirsty.

A Frenchman has made gold out of lead. We saw a plumber make \$50 out of a lead pipe once.

It's not surprising to hear that civilization is becoming hard-boiled; it has been in enough hot water.

Canada's order prohibiting foolhardy "stunts" in airplanes will deprive many a worthy undertaker of a job.

There has been so much summer weather this winter that, we are told, fur dealers have done a big business.

The trouble with the submarine is, that while it might be defensive for France it might be offensive for England.

The Government Spy

By CALVIN HENDRICKS

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

When a stranger came up to Guy Marsden at Chihuahua and in very good English asked him for a dollar, he gave him two.

"With your card, please," he said; "It is only a loan," and Guy favored him. Then his pensioner drifted away in the crowd and Guy forgot all about him.

Two weeks previous the young commercial traveler had received dispatches from the house he traveled for, advising him to close up his business in Mexico and return home until affairs in that zone of fierce, intensive strife should quiet down.

Guy was doubly willing to obey these orders so far as he was individually concerned, but there was a lady in the case. There was no business whatever to be done at Chihuahua, but he had lingered there until his presence had attracted the attention of the revolutionary leaders.

It was at Chihuahua at a pretty hacienda at the edge of the town that he had met Lucetta Morse. She and her father had come to the place to settle up an estate of her dead mother, who was of Spanish descent.

Guy got away from the crowded street, bent on a call upon the fair young girl who had grown to look for his coming with a happy heart.

"We have glad news for you," said Lucetta brightly, as she met him on the piazza of her Mexican home. "I am happy to hear that," said Guy. "You mean—"

"Father closed up his business this afternoon. We are free to go now. He wishes to see if you will join us in leaving Chihuahua."

"Do you think I would linger behind with the prospect of two days in your company?" inquired Guy tenderly, and Lucetta blushed and ran away from him as her father approached.

"We have made all our arrangements," said Mr. Morse. "Can you be here about midnight, ready to accompany us?"

"Surely," replied Guy. "Is there need of secrecy and dispatch?"

"I fear so. One of the servants told us that we are under the ban, and may be detained. A conveyance will be here at midnight, and we can steal away and get a fair start before our absence is noted in the morning."

"I shall return in two hours," promised Guy. "That lurking fellow in the cloak and sombrero looks considerably like the man I noticed behind me when I came here," reflected, as he started for his hotel intent on a hasty packing to join his friends.

Yes, the man was following him. Guy was sure of that as he neared a busy street. Then he saw the fellow approach and speak to one of the police guards at a corner. The latter instantly overtook Guy.

"You will have to accompany me, senior," he said resolutely.

Within half an hour he was arraigned before the committee in question. Then another prisoner was led before this arbitrary bar of justice. It was a man who flumped.

"Do you know this personage?" was demanded by the judge.

"I have seen him but once before."

"Where and when?"

"In Chihuahua not two hours since."

"You gave him money?"

Before Guy could speak, the cripple interrupted.

"He gave me charity."

"Do you know that this man, Pedro Vaduro, is the chief spy of the government?" demanded the judge of Guy.

"I did not."

"We cannot believe that; you have lingered in the city long after your business is done."

And one hour later the two prisoners, secured in a darksome cell, learned through hearing a conversation between two turnkeys, that they were to be taken to the public plaza at daylight and shot as spies.

"It is a poor recompense for your kindness to me, senior," observed Vaduro.

"Still, it will not be at daylight, it will not be on the plaza. We shall be far enough away from here long before then. Senior, if I open the way to freedom, can you arrange for the rest?"

"You mean to reach the border?"

"I do."

"I am sure that I can provide for a speedy flight."

"Then lead the way when I have done my work," spoke Vaduro quietly. He produced a half dozen tools.

"Proceed," he hailed gayly, as he soon had the bars of the cell out of place.

The sweet, cool breeze blew refreshingly into their faces. Hope and buoyancy enlivened them as they reached the Morse hacienda unobserved and in safety.

It was a quick dash for liberty now. At daylight the vehicle containing them had passed the district line. They broke the trail by abandoning it. There was a somewhat wearisome foot flight, and then at noon next day in the distance the Rio Grande and the Stars and Stripes welcomed them to a hospitable American encampment two miles distant.

"We have won," pronounced Guy proudly, as they stepped aboard the ship to cross the broad river.

Mr. Morse gave him a grateful look, and she—her eyes met his, glowing with the delight that always came to her story.

SHRINERS OF JAFFA TEMPLE TO PICK NICK AT TYRONE

The Tyrone Division P. R. R. Y. M. C. A. Athletic Park, at Tyrone, Pa., one of the most beautiful parks in the country, will be the playground for the Shriners of Jaffa Temple on June 21st when, under the auspices of the Tyrone Shriners, a field day and general good time will be held.

The event will start at two in the afternoon with a big Shriner's parade (this parade to form at 1:30 sharp) over the main thoroughfares of the town, terminating at the Athletic Park where the program will start off at once in full swing. Among the many features outlined for the afternoon at the park, will be band concerts by the Jaffa Temple Band, The Tyrone Shop Band, The Jaffa Temple Oriental Band, and selections by the Jaffa Temple Chanters. There will also be drills by the Jaffa Temple Patrol, a golf match between two champions, a baseball game between Tyrone Division and Huntingdon, and other amusements galore. The fine swimming pool will be open for all who wish to bring their bathing suits along for a cool swim; likewise the six "skins" tennis courts for devotees of that sport.

When the sports are done a fine luncheon will be served the Shriners and their guests by Noble R. C. Albright, chairman of the refreshment committee, who has provided a large tent and all other arrangements for comfortably and properly serving all.

In the evening the program will be continued in the main part of town, starting off with two street concerts, one by the Jaffa Temple Band, the other by the Tyrone Shop Band, each in different and advantageous locations on Pennsylvania Avenue. The Chanters will also render a pleasing open air concert on Pennsylvania Avenue.

The block dance follows on Pennsylvania Avenue, for which a Tyrone orchestra of ten pieces will play. This promises to be a most enjoyable feature, and will be open to all, regardless of whether they are members of the organization or not. At the same time a dance will be held in the Junior Assembly Hall, which will be for the Shriners and their guests exclusively. Competent persons will be in attendance to care for the children under sixteen years of age while the dance is on.

At the park and everywhere about the town nothing has been left undone for the comfort and convenience of all, here will be adequate parking space; one-way traffic to and from the park; good police protection; ample facilities for the ladies, rest rooms, etc; free trolley service between the town and the park, and free automobiles bearing the "Hop-In" sign; a trained nurse and several physicians will look to the needs of any who may become ill; information bureaus—in fact, nothing has been overlooked that will add to the enjoyment of all.

A cordial invitation is extended to all Shriners, their wives, mothers, families, sweethearts, friends and to the public at large to come and join in the festivities of the day on one of the most beautiful playgrounds in America, in one of the finest and liveliest towns in the State.

Bradley T. Frazier, of Tyrone, illustrious Potentate of Jaffa Temple, will be chief executive of the day. Frank W. Acklin of Tyrone is general Chairman of all committees, and he will be ably assisted by the following of the committees named: Paul F. Neff, program; R. C. Albright, refreshments; William B. Murdock, reception; Paul M. Goheen, publicity; James A. Beamer, music; John N. Davis, grounds; A. B. Woodring, transportation; Claude Jones, privileges; George D. Wands, police; Harry H. Henry, illustration; Dr. R. L. Piper, emergency; Ben Jones, information.

HOW TO KEEP YOUR BABY WELL

Baby's Nightclothing

Baby's night gowns are very satisfactory if made of single stockingette. For a very young baby, winter night gowns may be drawn up at the feet with a string which is run through the hem. But for older babies garments made with feet are better.

In winter you may have a sleeping bag for the baby, made of any woolen material, preferably a soft blanket. You may use a single blanket folded in the middle crosswise. Sew it together on one end, and one side, and fasten the top in two places some inches apart with hooks and eyes. Baby sleeps inside this bag.

If you use such a sleeping bag for your baby you will save yourself much worry as to whether your baby has kicked his covers off during the night.

Shoes and Stockings

Keep the legs and feet of a young baby very warm.

Be sure to feel his feet often and if they are cold use some sort of a foot covering in addition to the skirts and blankets.

An older baby can go barefooted in warm weather if his feet feel warm enough. But he will need shoes and stockings as soon as he begins to walk.

A mixture of wool and linen stockings are best, and in the long run the most economic. Others of wool and cotton, or of wool and silk may be used. Have about three pairs of the second size. These may be washed out quickly and dried on stocking stretchers. Short booties, particularly of the knitted type may be worn when your baby is taken outdoors in cold weather. When a baby begins to walk buy him shoes with firm soles. In cold weather leggings and over shoes are necessary for the baby who is old enough to walk outdoors. Have your baby's shoes loose and long enough to avoid crowding the toes.

In shape, the shoes should follow the outline of your baby's.

Laced shoes are best as they support baby's ankles. Patent leather is not good material to choose for baby's shoes. Dull leather is soft, and buckskin are better.

DEDICATORY SERVICES

BRETHREN CHURCH

The new church of the Brethren at Flintstone, Md., will be dedicated Sunday, June 18. The services will commence in the morning under the auspices of Elder J. H. Cassady, of Huntingdon.

Rev. John Bennett, Pastor in Charge.

If you are all run down, weak and nervous and feel out of sorts with everything and everybody, get back in line by taking Tan-lac. Ed. D. Heckerman.

Elbert Hubbard's Advice on Banking

"My advice is put all your spare cash in bank and let it remain there, paying your bills by check. The people who imagine the ginger jar, stocking, clock or trouser pockets are safer for money than the bank, are shining marks for mining sharks, also for moth, rust, thieves and fire."

Hartley Banking Co. BEDFORD, PA.

Home of Savings

ROUND KNOB

The farmers are all busy cultivating their corn and potatoes.

Mr. Wade Figard is making quite an improvement by laying a new cement sidewalk around his house.

Sunday School at Round Knob was largely attended. Benny Oneal of Finleyville delivered a very interesting lecture.

Bible class at Round Knob was very largely attended last Monday evening.

A few fellows last Saturday night visited Theophilus Wrights chicken coop but Mr. Wright hearing them selecting the ones they wanted came out to help them select the best layers. Then the crown all decided to make good layers so they laid them down and left. If prosperity keeps up much longer they will be after the setters as well as the layers.

Mr. Lawrence Scovik has been seen in our neighborhood the past week taking orders for the horse doctor book. He has sold quite a few.

Mr. John Mitchel and brother Patsey, Cory Meek, Blanch Thomas, visited at the home of Wade H. Figard on last Sunday.

Charles Wright who has been in the Lewistown Hospital for the past two months has returned home again much improved but he has to have his left limb taken off right above the knee. The people of Round Knob wish his speedy recovery.

Benjamin Sparge was in Pittsburgh last week attending the Odd Fellows convention.

Wilbert B. Borton is making quite an improvement by painting his new barn.

The work on the Run is still dull as the miners are all idle yet. This formerly is working on the people. If they would quarantine instead of just running in every place it might stop some but it is still raging.

PRIVATE SALE

The undersigned offers for sale a two-story brick dwelling and a two story double brick dwelling on Penn street, Bedford, Pa., and frame dwelling house on Railroad Ave., Bedford, Pa. Possession given April 1, 1923.

Hannah Lippel, Executrix.

George Potts, Attorney.

June 2—9—16.



# Farm and Timber Lands At Private Sale

The owner having other arrangements which require his time and attention has concluded to dispose of the following items of his real estate holdings:

No. 1—196 acres in Bedford Township; 100 acres farm and balance in young timber. All fields have running water. Nature of land limestone clay, limestone gravel and meadows. Variety of fruits. Near school and churches, three miles from P. R. R. station. Log dwelling weatherboarded, six rooms basement kitchen and good cellar and foundation for bank barn. Spring and running water at kitchen door. This is the old Bowser farm.

No. 2—140 acres. Same quality land as above about 85 acres farming land, balance in young timber. Water as tract No. 1—This farm house has two cellars, two inside toilets and expensive porches, also barn 40x80, implement house, carriage house, spring house and three room tenant house. It has twelve large rooms and two stairways. This farm is known as the Williams farm. Good apple orchard and varieties of all kinds of fruit.

No. 3—35 acres of farm land of best quality with spring and running water, separated from No. 2 by public road. About twenty bearing apple trees.

No. 4—40 acres, about twenty acres under cultivation, all limestone clay and alluvial bottom.

Four room dwelling house. Good spring and running brook. Known as the Colebaugh farm. Small orchard. Adjoining No. 2 and 3. No. 5—Timber tract 100 acres, about 50 acres in virgin timber, balance well set in young timber, north of No. 2 and 4.

No. 6—110 acres Timber tract—Virgin timber—Estimated to cut 1000 tons of Chestnut Oak bark and over a million saw timber. About four miles from either Cessna or Yont station, adjoining tract of Standard Refractories Co., and others.

All the above tracts are adjoining and will either be sold separately or as a whole.

No. 7—100 acres timber land, thrifty young timber and about 20,000 ft. saw timber, well watered. The Sweetroot township road passes through full length of tract. This tract is about three miles south of Bedford and one and one-half miles from Bedford Springs.

All these lands are offered for quick sale. Terms will be made to suit buyers. Reasonable prices are asked as owner cannot pay attention to same. All mineral rights reserved, but \$100.00 per acre will be allowed for all lands occupied in mining operations, if any.

Houses, cows, farming machinery and utensils will be sold with farms if desired, as also all growing crops. For additional information address by mail or phone or in person,

**R. Norbert Oppenheimer,**  
At Fort Bedford Auto Co.,  
On The Lincoln Highway

## THE BEST TEST

Is the Test of Time

Years ago Mrs. Wm. Trout of Spring St., Bedford told of good results from using Doan's Kidney Pills. Now Mrs. Trout confirms the former statement—says there has been no return of the trouble. Can Bedford people ask for more convincing testimony Ask your neighbor!

"I believe I had all the symptoms of kidney disorder," says Mrs. Trout. "I endured much from severe pains in my back and sides. I was often dizzy and spots appeared before my eyes. My ankles and limbs were bloated and my condition was such as to cause worry. Another member of the family got me a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and I began using them. Doan's has done me more good than any other kidney medicine."

OVER TWO YEARS LATER, Mrs. Trout added: "I still think highly of Doan's Kidney Pills and I am glad to recommend them again."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Trout had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. Advertisement.

## FORESTRY DEPARTMENT REPORTS ON PULPWOOD

Harrisburg, Pa., June 12.—The Department of Forestry has just completed a survey of the pulpwood situation in Pennsylvania. This study shows that there are 13 pulp mills in the State, which used 320,976 cords of wood during 1921. This was a decrease of almost 35 per cent from the 1920 consumption, when 489,211 cords were consumed.

The pulp and paper business is one of the most important of Pennsylvania industries that depends upon the forest for its raw material. More than \$50,000,000 are invested in the pulp mills. Last year they employed 7,000 people, paid out \$10,000,000 in wages and turned out products valued at \$20,000,000.

The principal kinds of wood used by the mills are 99,559 cords of spruce, 63,355 cords of yellow pine, 40,263 cords of poplar, 38,753 cords of beech, birch and maple. The remainder was made up of Balsam fir, yellow poplar, hemlock, gum and sycamore.

The most striking feature of the pulpwood situation is the fact that more than 72 per cent of the wood used in the pulp mills comes from outside of the State, and less than 28 per cent comes from within the State. Three of the pulp companies import every stick of wood they use, 8 of the 13 companies import over 60 per cent of their wood, while not a single company relies entirely upon home grown wood. This makes the pulpwood situation serious, for the Pennsylvania mills cannot depend indefinitely on Canada and other neighboring states for pulpwood. These outside supplies are being depleted. There is only one practical way to bring relief, and that is to grow the wood on the hills of Pennsylvania.

The Department's investigation shows that one of the most promising signs of the Pennsylvania pulpwood situation is the use of mill waste. Wood that was formerly discarded is now used on an increasing scale. Mill waste, slabwood and mountain wood are finding their way into the mills. During 1921 a total of almost 43,000 cords of this kind of material was used. It made up more than 13 per cent of the total wood consumption of all the mills. Among the material used were old logs that had been lying in the woods for twenty years.

Experts of the Department of Forestry estimate that 500,000 acres of well-managed forest land will be required to maintain the pulp mills of Pennsylvania, and supply them continuously with wood. The pulp companies now own 86,000 acres of forest land in Pennsylvania. If this area is handled properly it will produce a large quantity of pulpwood. The State Forests, which now exceed 1,126,000 acres, will also supply considerable material and the privately owned forest land will make up the rest. These three sources of supply will go a long way toward supplying wood needs of the Pennsylvania pulp mills and help maintain this important wood-using industry.

## CLASSIFIED ADS

### FOR SALE

Prairie State incubators, coal stoves, oil brooders. Catalogue free. Joseph J. Barclay, Bedford, Pa. Feb. 17 tr.

WANTED—Large, clean rags. No strips. Gazette office.

For Beets, Cabbage and Cauliflower plants, Lettuce and Onions and Aster Plants, see Ross A. Sprigg, The Green Goods Man, Bedford, Pa. Call around.

WANTED—Salesman with automobile to handle fast selling, profitable automobile and electrical specialties. Exclusive local territory. Give references. Lucas Supply & Equipment Co., York, Pa.

### HOUSES FOR RENT

Two new houses near the P-Nut Factory, five rooms and both with hot and cold water, pipeless furnace, cement cellar, electric lights. H. C. Heckerman, June 16—23.

### JANITOR WANTED

Applications with bids for the job of Janitor for the Bedford Schools for the year beginning July 1, 1922 must be received by the Board of Directors not later than 7 P. M. June 26, 1922. Any information desired can be obtained from any member of the board. Chas. E. Koontz, Pres. June 16—23.

FOR SALE—Cabbage and Tomato plants cheap. J. B. May, Bedford, Pa. June 16

### MALE HELD WANTED

\$50.00 weekly selling fruit trees. Keystone State Nurseries, Beaver Falls, Pa. June 16 \*

### SALESMEN WANTED

by wholesale house. Complete line of staples. A connection with a real future. State age. John Sexton & Co., Chicago, Ill. June 16 \*

### ROOM FOR RENT

We have a comfortable room for rent. Also will sell child's crib with drop side and a misses chair good as new. Apply at 570 Juliana St. June 16 \*

### SALESMEN WANTED

We pay \$36.00 weekly full time, 75c an hour spare time selling hosiery guaranteed wear four months or replace free. 36 styles. Free samples to workers. Salary or 36 per cent commission. Good hosiery is an absolute necessity, you can sell it easily. Experience unnecessary. Eagle Knitting Mills, Darby, Pa. Aug. 11

**BUY FROM WHOLE-SALER**  
Save 1-3 to 2-3  
**FREE** Our latest complete catalogue.  
**ELECTRIC PLUMBING FIXTURES**  
HEATING BOILERS, RADIATORS, VACUUM CLEANERS, ELECTRIC WASHERS, ETC.

Write for Dept. B—4  
**ADELPHIA SALES CO.**  
23 N. 10th St. Phila. Pa.  
June 16—22—30 July 7.

**FRIEND'S COVE**  
REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. R. R. Jones, Pastor  
Rainsburg: Sunday School at 9:30. Communion service at 10:30 a. m. Preparatory service on Friday evening.  
Trinity: Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Children's Day at 8 p. m.

**FRIEND'S COVE**  
LUTHERAN PASTORATE

J. A. Brosius, Minister  
St. James Church: Sunday School 9:00 A. M. Morning Worship 10:00 A. M.  
Bortz Church: Children's Day Service 7:30 P. M.

Well, Many Don't Seem to Have. Robert was a thoughtful child and was used to reasoning out the "why" to his own questions. One day a little boy came in from next door. He asked questions continually and Robert finally looked at him curiously and said, "Haven't you a think of your own?"

## NUDGES



GET WISE

When you hide your light under a bushel and feel your are saving yourself a peck of trouble.

Choose your words carefully. Can't is a longer word than can but it seems much heavier to use.

In attempting to win a girl's hand you must remember that he heart must be won first. Heart and hand go together.

We say that a nervous man has no business driving a car but if one is bold and reckless and escapes collisions by the fraction of an inch we say he is a good driver.

Some men and women seem to think they can accomplish anything. Even bachelors and old maids attempt to amuse babies.

There are sermons in stones and sometimes there are stones in sermons or after them.

There is plenty of room at the top said the little fellow to a bald headed woman (?).

The dreamer doesn't always wake up to find himself famous.

A clergyman asked a groom who was a little deaf if "he took this woman to be his lawful wife." The groom replied after looking his wife over again that she wasn't so awful, she only weighed 250 pounds and his former wife weighed 255 pounds and she had ten times as much money.

Virginia Snell saw a cow in Ohio the other day that gives 13 gallons of milk a day, and Virginia isn't lying either but the day must be long enough. Then she said she saw one which gave 11 gallons and one which gave 9 gallons then we told her to leave.

If you have a lazy employee who wants a letter of recommendation, this might be satisfactory. The bearer of this letter has worked for me a month and I am thoroughly satisfied.

The self made man may even fight to put on the finishing touches.

Job for the Right Man.

(Want ad. in the Rome (Kan.) Recorder.)

I want a man to work on my farm. I don't give dancing lessons, I have no piano. I can't serve plank steak three times a day. I do give three square meals a real bed, fair wages. If any man who knows a cow from a talking machine who can hear an alarm clock, get up at 5 o'clock wants the job, I will agree not to treat him like one of the family but a darn sight better. Apply at the Steve Wiggins place, Intervale Road.

Family jars never preserve good looks.

A Boarding House Strawberry short cake is a circular solid every point of which is equally distant from the strawberry.

If you grow too hot this summer just take a slap at your neighbor so that he will give you a cool look.

Don't leave your automobile unattended invite some pretty girl to sit in it while you go into the barber's.

Never leave home without notifying your neighbor of your absence. He may be waiting patiently for this opportunity.

When you go out of evenings let the electric light burning. The company needs the money.

### Beet-Sugar Industry.

The United States and Spain are the only countries which produce both cane and beet sugar in any considerable quantity. The development of the beet-sugar industry in the United States has been one of the great agricultural and manufacturing growths of this country. From 1803 the beet sugar production in the United States increased from 10,000 tons to approximately 800,000 tons in 1915.

## REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

### ATTRACTIVE HOMES

\$10,500 will buy the residence of Simon Oppenheimer on East Penn St. A modern home beautifully located. All conveniences. Concrete Walks. Concrete garage for two cars.

\$11,000 for a three story brick mansion on South Richard st. Lot 120 by 240. All modern conveniences. 13 rooms. Ground sufficient for additional buildings.

Three Story Frame Dwelling. Property of C. E. Whetstone, corner of Spring and West First Sts., Everett, Pa. 10 rooms, bath. Fine location.

\$8500 will purchase three story brick dwelling, the property of Mrs. Bernard Fletcher, corner of Pitt and Bedford streets. All modern conveniences. 12 rooms with convenient hall. With two other two-story houses. 6 rooms in one and 4 rooms in other.

Two and one-half story Brick dwelling, the property of Mrs. Nellie M. Hamilton at 608 South Richard street. 6 rooms. Two large double halls.

\$4000 will buy the convenient brick dwelling of William Snell on East Pitt street. Nine rooms. Bath. Fine lots.

40 church pews from St. John's Cessna, in good condition. Low price.

### BUILDING LOTS

Two lots 60x240 each East Pitt street, property of G. M. Anderson. One lot 60x70 property of Mrs. D. W. Prosser on Bedford street.

### FACTORY SITE

Old Kegg Factory with siding, property of John Line.

### MACHINERY, ETC.

10 Horse Power Gasoline Engine. If you wish to purchase, sell or rent, let me be of service to you. Rush C. Litzinger, Bedford, Pa.

### THE WILLOWS

Miss Nora Ritchey spent the week end at the home of Mr. Frank Hershberger of Cessna.

Mr. and Mrs. James Foreman returned to their home in Winchester, W. Va., after a visit with relatives here.

Messrs Levi and Alva Ritchey, of Cypher called on their uncle, Mr. M. H. Ritchey, Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Mortimore and Mrs. W. S. Clark, made a trip to Altoona and Hollidaysburg recently.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Pepple, of Bedford, were callers of M. and Mrs. S. S. Baker.

Mr. Russell Foreman is spending some time in Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Ritchey and Mr. Roy Shearer visited Mr. G. H. Ritchey and family, of Cypher, Sunday.

Mr. Edward Fickes, of near Lutzville, spent Sunday with friends here.

### POINT

Mrs. Annie Mower, daughter, Annie and Mrs. Maud Dibert of Bedford, were guests at their sisters, Mrs. Joseph Hissong and Miss Lou Amick from Saturday until Tuesday. They stayed with them for company while wour correspondent was spending several days attending the Department Encampment of the G. A. R. at Altoona. Other guests of the above were Mrs. Beckley of Pittsburgh, Mrs. Lucey and Mrs. Margaret Wanders, of Point, Mrs. J. H. Hissong and Miss Anna, H. J. Hillegass of Point and Miss Brent, of Almont, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter A. Shaffer, of Willsburg and Miss Mary Shaffer of Point, made a trip to Altoona on last Wednesday where they visited their son, Edgar over night and left the next morning for Martinsburg. Mr. and Mrs. Shaffer returned home on Thursday evening. Mrs. Shaffer remained with her daughter until Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Burkey and two children of Holsopple, Pa., were guests at Mrs. Floyd Earnests last week.

Your correspondent while in Altoona last Monday and Tuesday, met quite a number of old soldiers who were there and missed the well known faces of some that have never missed an encampment. Rheumatism and other diseases prevailed among the old having laid hold of them. He met one old comrade that he had not met for about forty-eight years, John Chemtbin, of Co. B. of the 76th Regiment that was raised in Bedford. John is now 82 years old. There are not many living in Bedford now that remember him.

Mrs. Beckley returned home after a weeks visit with friends in the country.

B. C. Smith, of Point and Joseph Penrose, of Fishertown, went to Altoona on Tuesday to attend the encampment. They returned home on Friday.

### Taking No Chances.

Two mothers, one with a five-year-old girl and the other with a seven-year-old boy, set out for a walk. For convenience it was suggested that the children walk together and ahead. And the boy: "I will if they won't call me a boy."

## COW TESTING REPORT

During the month of May, 23 cows in the Second Bedford County Cow Testing Association produced over 10 lbs. fat. 15 cows produced over 1000 lbs. milk. One cow was sold as unprofitable. The honor roll for May is as follows:

	Lbs.	Butter-
Owner	Breed	Milk fat.
James Steele	P. B. H.	1147 12.4
James Steele	G. H.	877 40.3
Jacob Hershberger	Mixed	945 46.3
David Hershberger	G. J.	936 44.7
John Hershberger	G. J.	967 52.2
Fred Cox	P. B. J.	999 53.9
Fred Cox	P. B. J.	722 41.1
Fred Cox	P. B. J.	797 40.6
Warren Koontz	G. J.	911 46.5
Warren Koontz	Mixed	927 45.4
Warren Koontz	Mixed	1011 44.5
Warren Koontz	G. H.	1246 43.6
Warren Koontz	G. J.	1057 37.0
Mt. Dallas Farming Ct.	P. B. H.	1209 37.5
Mt. Dallas Farming Ct.	P. B. H.	1088 41.3
Frank Hershberger	G. H.	998 43.9
C. E. Little	P. B. H.	1451 42.1
C. E. Little	G. H.	1355 47.4
C. E. Little	P. B. H.	1091 41.4
Cyrus Furry	P. B. H.	1730 58.8
Cyrus Furry	P. B. H.	1689 59.1
Cyrus Furry	P. B. H.	1689 50.7
Cyrus Furry	P. B. H.	1202 36.4
Cyrus Furry	P. B. H.	1032 33.0
Chalmers Clapper	G. J.	812 46.3
D. W. Snyder	G. J.	852 41.7
D. W. Snyder	G. H.	1131 36.2

Lester B. Guyer, Tester.

### Mrs. Barbara Hinkle

Widow of Christian Hinkle, and one of the oldest and best known residents of Bakers Summit, but for several years making her home in this city died suddenly yesterday evening at 5:30 o'clock at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ardelia Haffly, 418 Fifth avenue, with whom she had been making her home. Death was due to pneumonia following a short illness. Mrs. Hinkle was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Holsinger and was born at Bakers Summit Sept. 16, 1842, where she resided practically all her life, disposing of her home only recently since when she has made her home with her children. She was a lifelong member of the Church of the Brethren, being affiliated with the Holsinger church at Bakers Summit until coming to this city since when she has been connected with the First Church of the Brethren. She is survived by one brother, J. L. Holsinger of Agra, Okla., and the following children: Samuel H. and Christian H., both of Bakers Summit; Minnie Myrtle of Toledo, O.; Lloyd H., of Bedford, Mrs. Ardelia Haffly, with whom she resided, and Orange H. Hinkle of 1024 Twenty-fourth avenue, this city, and nine grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. The body will be taken to the home of H. S. Hinkle and funeral services will be conducted in the Holsinger church on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment will be made in the Holsinger cemetery.

### In Praise of Plumbing

I sing the bathtub and its uses, its soap and suds and cleansing juices. How dear to my heart is its porcelain lining when Hannah has scrubbed it all clean and shining, with nowhere upon it a circle of dark, some bathers has left for a high water mark. How dear to my heart it the hot water faucet, the rack and the towels that spread out across it. I stand awhile on one foot, just while the suds are at their worst, then teeter round upon the other to rest and cool its parboiled brother. As son as I can stand the heat, I put in both my size-ten feet. The water still is over hot; I step about before I squat, in hopes to find a cooler spot and waiting wet another minutes. I gingerly settle the rest of me in it. When I was young we had no tubs in which to take our weekly scrubs. If pa would bathe he had to pitch in and pack some water to the kitchen. When that was hot he called for Bub to rustle up a laundry tub. And there with father overlaid, cold cold kitchen drafts upon him played. Some folks keep warm with fat and loose flesh, but pa was thin and ran to goose flesh. He sprung the door a cautious crack; his deep bass voice hang through the shack and called for ma to wash his back. Then slipping in the soapy juice, he fell and jarred his backbone loose. O we have girls and more are coming, but glory be for modern plumbing. Our lives of weal and woe are mixtures, but we have all the modern fixtures.

BOB ADAMS.

### Yes, That's the Rub.

"It's our duty," said Uncle Eben, "to love our fellow men. But in order to do so you's got to be terrible for given."



# Storm Country Polly

by Grace Miller White  
Illustrated by R.H. Livingstone.

Copyright by Little, Brown and Company

Continued  
CHAPTER XVII

In the meanwhile a covered carriage containing two men and a little boy was making slow progress along the drifted boulevard. About two miles from Ithaca a double cutter, with sleigh bells ringing, dashed by them, the little light on the back of it glowing like a steady red eye until a sharp curve in the road blotted it from sight. "Somebody else out, if 'tis a bad night," commented the older man, who held the boy.

"They went awf' fast, too, Daddy Hopkins," murmured the child. "Didn't you, darlin'?"

"Yep, son," was the reply. "Sleighs go over the snow better'n wagons." The words hardly penetrated the younger man's reverie. His thoughts were busy with a squatter girl who would have a real Thanksgiving the next day. Her joy he could picture, but he could not join it. All his thoughts of her were marred by another vision that poisoned his every moment. Never since he had found

Oscar Bennett dying in Polly's bed had he known a peaceful instant. When the vehicle came to the corner where MacKenzie's magnificent turnout had swung into the lane leading to the row of squatter shacks at the lakeside, Robert Percival opened the carriage door and thrust his head out.

"This is where we turn," he shouted to the driver. "Go slow! The drifts are deep all the way down." When he settled again into his seat, he remarked:

"It's a bad night, Hopkins. Perhaps it would have been better to have waited until morning, after all."

The other man bent over the boy's head and laid his face against it.

"'Twould had to be something more'n a snowstorm to keep me in Ithaca all night," he returned. "Where my pretty brat is, I want to be."

"Of course, of course," sighed Robert.

But he did not utter aloud the thought which flung to his lips that he was tortured by the same wish, too. What he did say was:

"Your daughter will be asleep, I've no doubt."

"Mebbe," Hopkins answered. "But Polly'll be glad to hop out of bed for her daddy an' Jerry baby!"

Then he coughed as if trying to add something else.

"I been wantin' to tell you all day, Mr. Percival," he said awkwardly. "How grateful I be to you. It's kinda hard to say it in words."

"There's no need, I assure you," returned Robert. "The only thing I regret is that you should have been compelled to stay in prison so long."

"But we're home now!" was the happy answer. "An' I'm thakin' you for me an' my brats too."

"Pollyop," squealed the child, wriggling. "Daddy, Wee Jerry wants Pollyop."

"Tush, Jerry," soothed his father. "We're a-comin' near home now—There! Here we be."

As they descended from the carriage, the baby hid his face in his big father's shoulder.

The snow was still falling quietly into the dark lake, and the squatter, with a throb at his heart, caught the thread of light at the edge of the window blind of his home. Then his Pollyop was still up.

"Cover your horses and wait here," directed Percival to the driver. Then to Hopkins he said: "As I told you, sir, your daughter's suffered frightful. Poor girl, I am afraid, if you appeared without warning, the shock would be too much for her. Do as we agreed in town, and go to Bishop's shack until I come for you. I'll tell her you and the boy are home."

A long sigh slipped from the squatter's lips. He desired to rush in and hold his girl-brat to his overwrought heart. He had heard with suppressed emotion Robert's tale of his Pollyop's trials, and now as he recollected them, he could scarcely restrain himself. Yet he realized the young man was right, so, pulling the child's bowed legs around his neck, he faded softly into the falling snow.

Inside the hut Polly Hopkins was seated, tensely silent, her slender fingers clasped together about her knees. Suddenly she heard voices other than the low hum of MacKenzie's questions and Evelyn's sobbing answers in the coop-hole.

She arose slowly, ready to spring at Larry Bishop or Lye Braeger if they appeared at the door. To send them away instantly was the decision that she made as she saw the latch lift and the door slowly swing in. A figure she recognized with startled eyes stepped across the threshold; she sat down, but was up again before he spoke.

But I said I didn't ever want to fly away to God if He looked like you!"

Leaving the wall she came forward and hurried on: "An' I meant it them times, an' much more after you railroaded my daddy and swiped Jerry away from me."

Marcus placed his wife in the chair and stood up. He started to speak to Pollyop; but Evelyn's cry caused him to turn swiftly. The drabness of her face startled him.

"Marc! Robert!" she said. "I can't go back home until I've told you something. No, Marc, don't stop me. I will talk. Now, listen! Oh, honey!" This appeal was to her husband who had laid his fingers on her shoulder. "Won't you hold my hand while I tell it?"

Much moved, Marcus did as she requested. His firm clasp seemed to encourage Evelyn, and she went on: "Darling, I've always been—dreadful—to Polly Hopkins, and—and she's been an angel to me."

She was going to tell it all, raged through Polly's mind. Was she going to bring to light her relations with the dead Oscar? Old Marc would never forgive it! Thinking more now of the baby coming next summer to the almost incoherent woman than of her own happiness, Pollyop made a movement as if to contradict the statement; but Evelyn's impetuous rush of words halted her.

"No, Polly, I'm going to put things right now, even if Marc leaves me tonight," she declared, clearing her throat. "Robert, dear boy, I lied to you. I lied to Polly and to you, Marcus. Oscar Bennett wasn't Polly's sweetheart at all. He—he was my husband!"

MacKenzie stiffened, but did not drop the cold fingers he held; and Evelyn wept bitterly, unable to go on.

A horse whinnied outside; but in the shanty no sound could be heard save the hysterical sobbing of Evelyn.

It seemed to Robert as if he must shake from his cousin the rest of the dark story, so impatient was he to hear it.

"Then—then when you came, my—my beloved," Evelyn raised her tired eyes to her husband. "I tried to get rid of him. I did my best to get Polly Hopkins to promise she'd marry Oscar after he had freed me. I wanted to get him out of the country!"

Unwilling to spare herself the least humiliation, she ended in piteous confusion: "I was glad when I knew he was dead."

"Then how did he die?" came swiftly from MacKenzie.

"Oh, just as the doctor told you, Marc, dear," replied Evelyn. "He was struck by lightning and died from the shock. I was free then, and—and I made Polly swear over and over again she'd never tell any one! And—and I gave her the silk dress she wore that day in the Auburn car. I—I—lied about that, too. But, Marc, dear love, I knew you hated her and—"

Robert bounded to his feet as the girl's words trailed away into silence. Over MacKenzie's face were speeding so many different expressions that the searching brown eyes of Polly Hopkins could not tell whether he intended to forgive his unhappy wife or not.

But Percival did not wait to find out. He sprang to the door, jerked it open and closed it behind with a bang. In fact, he did not even see Evelyn slip quietly into a faint, or Marcus snatch her into his arms as if he never intended to let her go.

It was only Polly who heard the passionate love words that came from lips that had so often flung oaths at her and her people. She watched Marcus dully, her heart aching and her muscles rigid with pain. Robert had not believed what Evelyn had said! He had gone away without a word to her! Of course, then, he did not love her any more!

Unnoticed by the MacKenzies, Polly Hopkins sat very quiet, while Evelyn, who had regained consciousness, was clinging to her husband's neck and listening to his assurances that she was forgiven. Then suddenly, through the low rumble of Marcus' voice and the sighs and sobs of Evelyn, Pollyop heard a shrill squatter call. She rose slowly to her feet and stood rooted to the spot. The voice that had sounded was high, childish, like Wee Jerry's.

With the superstition of her kind, Polly was overcome by a great fear. Jerry was dying alone in a place of strangers! His little spirit had called to her in the grief of its going! She cast a glance at the man and the woman. They were wholly enveloped in themselves and paid no attention to the plaintive wail that broke from her lips. She struggled to the door and opened it, and there—right before her startled eyes—was Daddy Hopkins, with Jerry astraddle his neck.

"Daddy!" came in one bewildered cry from her shaking lips.

Then they faded from her vision, and the brown eyes yielded to semi-consciousness, and semi-consciousness was lost in complete oblivion.

When Polly Hopkins again lifted her lids, she was surrounded by a group of people whom at first she did not recognize. Then Daddy Hopkins detached himself from the rest. He was seated very near her. That was nice, indeed! she thought dimly. She must have dreamed that Old Marc had sent him to prison. Wee Jerry was cuddled at her side. Then he, too, had never come away!

What brought full remembrance to her was the sight of Larry Bishop leaning against the wall at the foot of the bed. He was looking at her with tear-filled eyes, his cracked lips working painfully.

"Larry," she cried, struggling. "It was Marcus Mac!"

shoved himself in beside Jeremiah and bent over her.

"Larry didn't do it, Daddy! I did," she moaned. "Please, Mr. MacKenzie, please, believe me!"

She crawled wearily into Jeremiah's arms and hugged his bushy head.

"Oh, Daddy Hopkins, I got to go—to jail. I been—a wicked—bad—"

She was straining so to finish that Robert Percival was no longer able to keep quiet. He stepped forward so that Polly saw him over Daddy's shoulder. She glared at him wildly.

"Tell 'em—oh—tell 'em," she shuddered.

The tears in his eyes softened her expression.

"It's like you to feel sorry for me, sir!" She wined. "An' gettin' Daddy an' Wee Jerry back is like you, too. Every day I'm in jail I'll be prayin' you'll be happy." She strangled at the memory of Old Marc's words, "I'll get you next, huzzy!"

Then Robert, stung with remorse at his disbelief in her, picked her out of her father's arms. When he had placed her in a chair, he said:

"Polly, darling, we've heard the whole story from—from—"

He looked toward Larry Bishop, stumbling as if he did not remember his name.

"And we've forgotten it, too," MacKenzie boomed in. "Yesterday it wouldn't have been any great loss if my whole family had been sunk in the lake. We were all more wicked than any one in the Silent City. But tonight it's different!"

Polly straightened up, her eyes brilliant with questioning.

"Daddy," she asked, "does he—mean—I ain't goin' to jail for my life-long? Oh, Daddy—"

She was in the big squatter's outstretched arms in a twinkling, weeping against his breast.

"This night's work," said MacKenzie, moved almost beyond speech, "won't pass outside the few who know it. And Polly—look up, child. I want to tell you something."

In silence she dared a timid glance at him.

"While you—you were—asleep—just now, Mr. Percival and I made arrangements with your father to give him work," MacKenzie told her. "Does that please you?"

"Awful much," she sighed; then she turned and looked at Bishop, standing against the wall.

"What about Larry?" she murmured softly. "Poor, poor Larry."

"I'll help him, too," Marcus agreed eagerly.

Polly cogitated one small moment. "There's Lye Braeger," she sighed again. "He ain't got many friends, Lye ain't?"

MacKenzie's laugh sent a sense of relief over the gloomy group.

"Then Lye Braeger, too," he exclaimed, "and any other squatter who wants to work."

Pollyop, overwhelmed with this generosity, stood up before him, curlic showering each shoulder and framing her lovely, eager face.

"I guess mebbe you were an angel all the time, like Granny Hope said once," she said shyly. "I'm thakin' you, sir, an' I—I'm hopin' the little one God's sendin' in the summer'll look just like—like—"

—a smile touched her lips—"just like Jerry," she ended.

Because she was so simply natural, MacKenzie replied solemnly:

"If my child looks as much like me as Jerry looks like his father, I'll be satisfied."

Then he hurried his wife away, offering to carry Robert home with them.

"No, sir," said that young man stoutly. "I've got to talk to Polly Hopkins."

"I'm goin' now, too," granted Larry Bishop. "Got to go an' see Lye Braeger."



She Was in the Big Squatter's Outstretched Arms in a Twinkling, Weeping Against His Breast.

ger. He's sick in bed with a stomach ache. Good night, Pol! See you tomorrow, Jerry Hopkins."

He made a gesture of farewell to Robert; and Pollyop went to the door with him. There she brought a wry, twitching smile to his lips by throwing her arms about his neck and kissing him.

"It's all right now, Larry, dear!" she whispered. "Good-by."

When she turned slowly to Robert, her face was suffused with crimson blood.

"Ain't your horses pettin' cold, sir?"

## Where Your Taxes Go

How Uncle Sam Spends Your Money in Conducting Your Business

By EDWARD G. LOWRY

Author "Washington Close-Ups," "Banks and Financial Systems," etc. Contributor Political and Economic Articles to Leading Periodicals and a Writer of Recognized Authority on the National Government's Business Methods.

Copyright, Western Newspaper Union

XXIII.

### WHY GOOD MEN QUIT

Go today into the Treasury department, the Department of Agriculture, the Department of Commerce, or into any other establishment of the government doing important technical work, and they will tell you that their chief difficulty is to retain competent employees in the supervisory and technical positions. Their turnover is abnormally high in these positions.

Every day men leave the service to accept private employment at materially increased salaries, so that the departments are continuously going through a process of selecting and training executives and technical employees, only to lose them, as they become really valuable, on account of the inadequacy of their compensation.

The second factor which contributes to the present ineffectiveness of the government as a business establishment is found in the improper organization of the executive branch of the government for effective service. You are familiar, at least in a general way, with the defects of the present administrative machinery.

You know for example, that the Interior department now has jurisdiction over a great number of bureaus of a miscellaneous character that have nothing to do with each other or with the functions which the Interior department was originally established to perform.

You know that many agencies have been located in the Treasury department, the great fiscal department of the government, which are purely non-fiscal in character, such as the coast guard, the public health service, the supervising architect's office and the bureau of war risk insurance.

You know that the great bulk of the civil public works of the government are executed under the supervision of the War department, although the bureau of public roads is located in the Department of Agriculture, and the reclamation service in the Department of the Interior.

You know, furthermore, of the independent existence outside the jurisdiction of any of the great executive departments of some 40-odd boards, commissions, offices and bureaus.

These are merely examples of a condition that would require volumes to describe fully, but it is generally known that the executive branch of the government is at the present time illogically and uneconomically organized in many important particulars.

It should be remembered, however, that even with an ideal personnel and a perfect organization it is doubtful if the high degree of economy and efficiency that characterizes private business can ever be attained in the government offices. This is so because economies made by government officials are not transformed into dividends for themselves as they are in private business.

There is an impression in congress and throughout the country that men of great ability are not found in government service; that the salaries are not sufficient to attract and hold them. On the contrary, there are a great many people of distinguished ability in the government service. One is more and more impressed by that fact, especially since the war sent to Washington so many men of large means and famous names with whom the government employees could be compared. The comparison was time and again to the advantage of the government employee. But the salaries are not the attraction; it is the work itself. This is well understood by some eminent observers of public life. Secretary of State Hughes declared himself as follows before the advisory committees of the war risk insurance bureau:

It has been my experience that with the higher officers, the officers of greater institutions, where efficiency is rewarded by public representation—while the field is a limited one because of the great opportunity to men of ability—it is still entirely possible to draw to the public service men of great ability and distinction, because of the desire to render public service, and the number of men who are available for that purpose, while relatively small, is still sufficient if the appointing officer wants men of that class. In order to obtain them, however, he must give a free field. He must not interfere as to political action to control administration tendencies and must permit them to be given the reward which a well-conducted office of importance will give to its incumbent in the public estimation.

Now the difficulty increases when you pass those heads that get the credit and come to the technical expert who has got to do the regular work and upon whose efficiency the operation of the department really depends. These men are little known. The public hasn't time even to learn their names. They are interested in work to a degree of being willing to make sacrifices.

There is active competition for men of brains and great ability of that sort, and the government will never be served unless it pays the price for those men. Now think that is a plain situation. You may be able to send a director in the bureau of war risk insurance for five a year, or for nothing at all, but you cannot get an actuary. You cannot get insurance men. You cannot get accountants. That would be my point.



## The Sunset Hour

by Raone Anquetil

Jimmy Jarredson looked across the cardtable at Kitty Marstairs while she studied the cards she held. He looked long and searchingly, looked admiringly as well, for Kitty Marstairs was certainly good to look upon.

He had known Jedro Marstairs very intimately at Yale, and liked him immensely. A big, handsome, clean-souled sort of chap; general all-around good fellow, good at study, sports and play. His marriage to Kitty had been the culmination of a romantic love affair, and Jarredson shared the opinion of their social world thinking that the marriage would be an ideally happy one.

Just three months had the happiness lasted. Then Kitty, accompanied only by her aunt, had gone to Alken for the spring season—and slipped away from there very quietly and gone to some little obscure western town, where she had remained until now, when she had returned to her former social world—its very latest divorcee.

Jedro Marstairs had been among the first to join the fighting forces. He had been "over the top," and through letters received from mutual friends "over there" Jarredson learned that Marstairs had won the croix de guerre for distinctive bravery under fire, saving, by his quick wit and action, his entire company from slaughter. He had suffered severe personal injuries, however, and upon his partial recovery, had been invalided home.

That day, Jarredson, during a few hours' stop-over in the city en route from Washington to attend the dance his wife was giving that night at their country home, had run into Marstairs, and not knowing that Kitty was among his wife's house guests, had insisted upon Marstairs coming home with him.

Mrs. Jarredson always had a welcome for any of Jimmy's friends, but there was consternation in her eyes when she saw who the unexpected guest was.

"It's all right, dear," Jimmy had assured her, confidently. "Jedro didn't want to come on account of the house party; but I insisted, explaining that they were all leaving tomorrow, and that we'd have a quiet, restful weekend together. He finally agreed—stipulating that he'd have dinner in his rooms tonight and be allowed to eschew the dance."

The explanation had pacified Mrs. Jarredson, and she had gone down to dinner carefree and happy.

Dancing was not to begin until late. The guests had an hour of freedom and were generally scattered. Kitty at the end of the card game thought she would like a stroll through the beautiful grounds, and ran upstairs for a cape.

All out-of-doors was bathed in the light of the extra hour of day, and Kitty chose the flower-banked winding path that led down to the river. At the last turn in the road, at a point from where one could, most enjoyably, watch the sunset, she found several very spacious garden chairs, and into one she cuddled.

She hated sunsets. Why had she come? And tonight—of all nights! The anniversary of her engagement to Jed. Just such another scene as this—the river bank, the garden chair, just big enough for two; the music of the softly lapping water, and the radiantly beautiful glow of the setting sun!

"The glow of her love," he had said, "would never let the sun set in his life. It would be shining for him always in her eyes."

And she, loving deeply, had believed him. And all the time, even after they were married, there was that other girl. Well, she thought bitterly, she had shown him.

The increasing twilight warned her that she must return. With head held high, she strode up the path with the air of an injured queen. And there before her! There—at the curve of the road, watching the sunset—was the material form and semblance of her thoughts. Was it an apparition, or was it Jedro in the flesh?

Her inarticulate "O-o-h!" caused him to turn quickly. With bared head and rigid dignity he stepped aside, waiting for her to pass. But Kitty stood motionless, his eyes holding hers.

He, too, she thought, had remembered this night's sunset. And why? The next instant the fur cape had slipped from her shoulders to the ground. He sprang forward to restore it. For a second he held it irresolutely—then, replacing it upon her shoulders, crushed her in his arms.

"Kitty, Kitty," he murmured, "love of my heart, why did you not trust me?"

"Jeddy—don't—don't—reproach me," Kitty cried brokenly. "I, too, have suffered, because of my pride, but Jeddy," she said, almost whisperingly, "I've always loved you—loved you most. I truly think, when my anger against you was deepest."

He kissed her in answer. Kissed her hungrily—again and again.

"We'll begin anew, dear one," he said, "and now at this, our sunset hour, we'll solemnly promise each other never again to let the sun set on our anger."

## PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

**Freeland.**—It cost Christian Miller, former burgess here, only \$24 to win the Republican, Democratic and Prohibition nominations for the state legislature from the Hazleton district at the recent primaries, according to his expense account.

**Wilkes-Barre.**—Residents of Luzerne county pre-empted the name of the Farmer-Labor party in order to make nominations for congressman, state legislature and state offices this fall.

**Harrisburg.**—The change from March winds to the milder weather of April was reflected in the payment of state gasoline taxes in May. The figures, reported by Auditor General Lewis, show that the one-cent tax on sales in April amounted to \$176,878, or about \$100,000 more than the preceding month. Since September 1, when the act of 1921 went into effect, to April 30, inclusive, the tax has netted the state \$1,359,821.

**Harrisburg.**—Auditor General Lewis has sent to State Treasurer Snyder for concurrence settlement papers for corporation taxes in 39,482 cases, or more than 13,000 more than on the same date last year. The corporation taxes yielded the largest single item of the state's revenue and under the law the state treasurer must concur in the agreements on sums due. When concurrence is had the papers are sent to the taxpayers who are given sixty days in which to make payment.

**Uniontown.**—William Slack, a mine guard, was being held by the county authorities for investigation in connection with the wounding of a boy at Newcomer. According to reports to the authorities, Slack went to a miner's cabin and a few minutes after he entered shots were heard. Investigation showed that the boy had been wounded in the shoulder and the leg.

**Doylestown.**—Mrs. Lillian Shirk, aged 35, of Quakertown, pleaded guilty before Judge Ryan to a charge of horse stealing. Her husband, Willis Shirk, was arrested on a similar charge in Allentown some time ago and recently was sentenced to six years in the Eastern Penitentiary by Judge Groman. The Shirks admitted many such thefts, among them a horse and carriage from the livery of Daniel G. Fretz, in Doylestown, last March. The horses were sold in various parts of the state. "My husband went bad three years ago, stealing anything he got his hands on, and compelled me to go with him and assist him in his thefts," said Mrs. Shirk. "We sold the Fretz horse and carriage for \$20 up in Slatington, and I got \$5."

**Pittsburgh.**—A murder indictment was returned against Marcus Newman, alias Sam Kaufman, in connection with the death of James McCullough, a mail clerk, who was killed while sorting mail on a train in the Pennsylvania station. The car was robbed and some months later Newman was arrested in Philadelphia, where, it is charged, he tried to cash a bond stolen from the car in which the clerk met death.

**Sunbury.**—"Pumpkin whisky," a new drink, a quart of which made eight young men intoxicated, is the newest form of hooch being peddled by Sunbury bootleggers, according to Health Officer Koble, who has a bottle of the high-powered stuff, he says he obtained from a crowd under arrest. Koble says it looks like water, but has a violent thrust. Brown sugar, water and raisins, kept in a hollowed out field pumpkin for three weeks, is the formula, he says.

**Pittsburgh.**—A city policeman and a city detective were in police court charged with reckless driving. Their automobiles collided on the Bloomfield bridge and a traffic officer arrested both. The detective, Homer Crooks, testified that the woman, Mrs. Lenora C. Butterfield, was responsible for the accident. Magistrate Gallagher discharged both.

**Harrisburg.**—May industrial accident reports of the department of labor and industry show thirty fatalities in the mining industry as against 88 in April. The effects of the strike were shown in the report in that there were only three fatalities in the anthracite region. Allegheny county had the most industrial fatalities with 22, 16 of them in plants. Philadelphia had 18; Cameron, eight; Luzerne, six; and Westmoreland, seven. All total industrial accidents for the month numbered 9688. There were 27,638 compensation agreements approved for these accidents involving more than \$5,300,000.

**Uniontown.**—Carnivals were barred from Uniontown by city council when it awarded \$1000 to each of the three fire companies for their expenses of the fiscal year. Heretofore it has been the custom of the fire companies to bring carnivals into the city to raise this money.

**Lewistown.**—Meredith Myers, E. W. Thomas and Edwin Cross were elected directors of the Lewistown chamber of Commerce.

**Marietta.**—Kicked by a colt, Andrew B. Burke, 18, of near here, suffered a fractured jawbone and had eight teeth knocked out.

**Harrisburg.**—Nine hearings on proposed safety codes have been arranged by the industrial board for June.

**Uniontown.**—Pitman poison, believed to have been caused by cottage cheese, caused the death of Paul Wawyn, 50, of Safford township, this county.

**Pittsburgh.**—Spectacular ceremonies at the Ku Klux Klan on billtops within the city, which were witnessed by hundreds of persons in neighboring streets, brought from District Attorney Rowland the statement that "as long as the members of this order refrain from causing damage and inflicting injury upon citizens of the county and keep within the law," he would have nothing whatever to do with the matter. He added that he had no desire to interfere in the activities of the Klan and was willing to look upon it as nothing of particular importance as long as the members kept within the law. The ceremonies were carried out at three points within the city and on five hills in the neighboring boroughs.

**Pittsburgh.**—Albert Freeh was sentenced to nine months in jail by Judge Stone on a charge of involuntary manslaughter. His automobile struck Rev. Dr. James H. McMillaine, a well-known Episcopalian minister, who died later. The jury recommended extreme mercy, but Judge Stone, in passing sentence, declared: "I have a duty to perform for the protection of the public. There is no question that in this jurisdiction trucks and automobiles are so operated that many an unnecessary death is caused. There should be a change in public thought and public action in regard to the operation of automobiles. There should be more respect shown by auto-drivers for the rights of others."

**Bloomsburg.**—Mrs. Edna Miller, of Catawissa, widow of Lloyd Miller, was awarded \$8000, and Mrs. Ida S. Schiedly, of Tamaqua, widow of Alvin Schiedly, \$20,000 by two juries following trial of their cases against the Philadelphia and Reading railway. The husbands were killed by the explosion of an engine at Mooresburg last October. Suits of widows of two other men killed on the railroad also were listed for trial last week, but were continued until the September term of court. The two cases heard occupied the greater part of the week, but the juries were out only about twenty minutes before agreeing on verdicts.

**Danville.**—Council has served notice on the fire companies of the borough that unless the drivers quit driving with the cutouts of the machines open, they will be arrested and fined the same as other violators of the traffic laws. This is the second warning given the firemen and council says it means business.

**Scranton.**—False whiskers worn while impersonating Santa Claus in a local store caused the death of George Howe, his widow, Mrs. Lucy Howe, claimed in seeking compensation. Mrs. Howe maintained that erysipelas, from which her husband died early this year was contracted in December, 1921, from the whiskers. The referee reserved decision.

**Hazleton.**—A large party of Czech-Slovaks from the Lehigh field left for Seattle, Wash., where they have secured work. More will depart next week. Entire families being booked to go. The men were miners employed at surrounding collieries, and have been idle since the suspension began.

**Pittsburgh.**—Twenty-three stock salesmen arrested in a hotel here; failed to appear before an alderman to face a charge of conspiracy, and their bonds, totaling \$96,000, were ordered forfeited. All but one of the men registered with the police as being from New York city.

**Brownsville.**—Thrown under the wheels of a truck which he attempted to board, John Davidson, of Greensboro, aged 20, was so badly injured that he died within a short time. Two wheels of the truck passed over his body. The young man was in a hurry to get home from work.

**Fayette City.**—The Keystone confectionery store in the business district was dynamited. Two heavy explosions blew in the front of the structure and shattered windows in nearby buildings. John Capu, who lives in the building, reported that he believed the place after he had refused to meet demands for \$5000. State police and county detectives are investigating.

**Harrisburg.**—A respite has been issued staying the electrocution of Percy J. Emery, of Philadelphia, from the week of June 6 to that of July 31.

**Altoona.**—Nearly three times as many permits were issued for garages as for dwellings in Altoona during May, according to the records in the building inspector's office.

**Hazleton.**—In honor of the silver wedding anniversaries of Mr. and Mrs. George Meinhold and Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Meikrantz, special services were held in St. Paul's Reformed church, West Hazleton.

**Sunbury.**—David Raymond and William Fisher, of this place, were slightly cut by flying glass when a frightened brown thrush flew into a car window of a train on the Lewisburg and Tyrone branch of the Pennsylvania railroad.

**Harrisburg.**—Public service commission hearings have been announced for Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and here this week.

**Hazleton.**—This city is to have another skyscraper, an eleven-story building, to be erected by the Markle Banking and Trust company.

**Harrisburg.**—Former Senator Benjamin Jarrett, of Mercer county, was reappointed a member of the compensation board by Governor Sproul.

**Bloomsburg.**—Harvey A. McKillip became postmaster here, succeeding Jacob H. Maust, who held the office more than seven years.

**Orangeville.**—The school board has been granted permission to establish a vocational school in the fall.

**Blaine.**—George Robinson, of this place, escaped with a broken collarbone and two fractured ribs when he fell thirty feet from a tree to a stone

## WAR OPENING ON THE WAR GRAFTER

NEW DIVISION IN DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE BEGINS ITS IM-MENSE TASK.

### SPECIAL GRAND JURY MEETS

Firms, Corporations and Individuals Who Attempted to Defraud the Government Are Now Due to Be Exposed and Punished.

By EDWARD B. CLARK

Washington.—The new war contract division organized in the Department of Justice has begun its work. Its duty will be to investigate and, where the evidence is sufficient, to prosecute cases against what briefly and perhaps graphically may be called war grafters.

A special grand jury has just met in Washington to consider the cases of grafting profiteers. The country knows by this time what the attorney general has promised to do about the prosecution of firms, corporations and individuals against which and whom there is evidence leading to a fair presumption that they attempted to defraud the government during the progress of the war.

Virtually every official in the capital today realizes, and says so, that there would be no necessity for prosecution of war profiteers, nor would there be any bonus bill to worry the country if a logical course had been pursued at the time when the draft law was framed. Men, regardless of politics, say today that if capital, labor, and everything and everybody else had been conscripted, just as the soldiers were conscripted, the financial and court troubles of the United States would be less today by at least 75 per cent.

There is a vast amount of work to be done by the new war contract division of the attorney general's office. All sorts of frauds against the government have been charged. It is said that concern of various kinds made enormous profits, not only by overcharges but by skimping work and by doing other things which not only robbed the country, but imperiled the lives of its soldiers.

Some Profiteers Can't Be Reached.

There are profiteers of other kinds who probably cannot be reached by the hand of the law. There were men and concerns who took advantage of the general war conditions to overcharge the ordinary consumers of the land for the necessities of life, and also for its luxuries, for during the time of high wages for American workmen and low wages for American fighters, persons who never indulged in luxuries before struggled to get places at the sales counters.

The writer of this was told at one time by a merchant that he had sold thousands of luxuries to girl workers in munition factories, and that his business had been booming, and that therefore he felt he could afford at last to take life extremely easy, at least for a season. It may not have been that this man was a profiteer in the ordinary sense, for possibly he made a small profit only on each article sold, but the fact that high wages were paid enabled certain workers to buy for themselves many luxuries, some of which probably were useless.

After every war seemingly there must be a harvest of scandal. In the old days the country heard of wormy biscuits, shoddy blankets, embalmed beef and various other commodities for which the taxpayers paid in money and the soldiers paid in privations.

It seems likely that before the attorney general's office gets through with its work this land will have learned much about what some of its citizens did to feather their nests while other citizens were going up against machine gun nests in the forest of the Argonne.

**Disclosures May Be Startling.** Washington does not know whether or not a harvest of results is to be reaped by the hands of the attorney general and of his many new prosecuting assistants, but the promise has been made that wherever the evidence is sufficient to present a case for grafting against the government, the case will be presented and prosecuted to the limit.

The country may as well make itself ready to receive some highly interesting disclosures. The charges of graft and profiteering have been made daily since the country entered the war in April, 1917. It now is to be learned probably if the charges have been justified by the facts. The soldiers who fought at a dollar a day are particularly interested in learning whether the gentlemen who took their ease at home also were taking their toll out of the people's purses.

It is recognized generally that the nearest grafter is the war grafter. Every time that he puts out a bad article when he is supposed to put out a good one, and is paid for a good one, he puts in jeopardy not only the safety of his country, but the lives of its soldiers. Profiteering, as the word suggests, was profitable. It now is to be found out whether or not it is to be unpunishably.

Literary Gem From a Consul.

It is not the custom today, as once it was, to give diplomatic appointments to Americans because of their literary distinction. Other factors, frequently politics, must enter into the equation. George Harvey,

writer, however, represents us at the Court of St. James, and Richard Washburn Child at the Court of Italy.

There always has been a certain percentage of literary men in the consular service. In the old days before appointments to consular positions were in any way regulated by the age of the applicant it was the occasional habit of Presidents to give easy posts to men of writing fame so that they might work a little for their government, and a little for themselves amid congenial surroundings.

Among men of writing fame who have served the United States in one capacity or another in the diplomatic service, are or were Arthur Sherbourne Hardy, James Jeffrey Roche, Albion W. Tourgee, Francis Bret Harre, Francis H. Underwood, and of course James Russell Lowell and other greater lights.

When Albion W. Tourgee was serving his country as consul at Bordeaux, France, he wrote for the pages of the Daily Consular Reports one of the finest descriptive articles of its specific kind that is known. Certainly no government document issued for the few and casual readers ever contained anything so compelling.

Tourgee's Reforestation Report.

The title of the article was simply "Reforestation in France." The first few lines showed little of interest. Then the eye reached this:

"One after another great waves of sand, moved by the restless winds that swept across the Atlantic, continued their unceasing march across the fair plains of southern France, burying all before them—fields, meadows, vineyards, houses, churches, even villages—leaving behind them only gray billows to which clung bunches of bracken, a few starved bushes of scrub oak, and thickets of white and purple gorse, fighting stubbornly for a hold upon the shifting sands, with here and there some straggling groups of pine, the protesting remains of a great forest, which wind, and sand, and fire, and water had spared."

This was the beginning of a description of the irresistible march of the gray sand dunes from the shore of the Bay of Biscay toward the heart of the most productive land in Europe. The story, for this old official communication is a true story, continues: "On the seaward side the great furrows, lying one within the other, were bare and gray. The western winds lifted the light sands, and dropped them just beyond the crest to drown and smother the shrubs which struggled up the leeward side. Here and there in favorable places a few scattered pines marked the location of the ancient forests to which the Greeks, and the Romans, perhaps even the Phoenicians, came for timber and pitch and left their names on the shore to mark the limits of forgotten commerce."

"They brought with them, not only reckless greed, but still more reckless flame, which, co-operating with the steadily western winds and the sand thrown up by the restless waves, ate away the forests and left only the shifting dunes—great sand billows that crept on inch by inch and year by year entombing more of the bright-blossomed bruyeres and genets, no matter how bravely they fought for existence, leaving behind them only dry roots, which the foresters gathered for their hearths."

Napoleon Stopped the Devastation.

"On and on crept the phalanx of the terrible dunes, slowly but surely blighting all in their path, not only creating a desert but destroying hope. As long as the winds blew from the west the dunes marched to the east; the desert fires ravaged the intervening spaces—flocks grew fever, the desolation more extreme. In the heart of sunny France a desert was established, ever increasing in extent and threatening to stretch across its fairest fields, the aridness of the Sahara."

Bremontier, one of the sons of the seemingly doomed region, conceived an idea of saving the country. It was Napoleon who seized upon the thought of Bremontier. "His vision penetrated the centuries and he saw the march of the deadly dunes arrested and the desert they had created made to blossom like a rose."

Today, as we are told, the seeds of the "pin maritime" of the French were gathered and sprouted and the young trees planted.

Now "the dark squadrons of the pin maritime are posted on thousands of sandy slopes, faithful guardians in the shelter of which the vineyards and wheat fields rest secure. The gray dunes which were sweeping over the land have become serried fortresses which shelter civilization and prosperity."

Sometimes it seems that a "literary consul" is worth while.

Model of "Buffalo Nickel" Dead.

The original model of the "Buffalo Nickel," one time monarch of the bison herd at the 101 ranch, Bliss, Okla., is dead, and his head, properly mounted, hangs in the ranch house of the Miller brothers. This most famous of all the bison died about eighteen months ago as a result of swallowing a piece of barbed wire with its hay. The barbs penetrated the liver of the beast and he died, despite all efforts of veterinarians.

Wasted Effort.

Sportsman—Stick to one game. You can't bring down a buck with bird-shot.

Angler—That's right, and fishing for compliments never lands a husband.

Cause of Evil.

Billson—The good die young.

Nefley—That must be why so many try their best to keep from being good.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

## Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)  
Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

### LESSON FOR JUNE 18

#### THE DOWNFALL OF JUDAH

LESSON TEXT.—II Kings 24:1-21.  
GOLDEN TEXT.—"Do not deceive: God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.—Gal. 6:7. REFERENCE MATERIAL.—Deut. 28:19-19, 25, 38, 37; II Chron. 36:11-22, Luke 19:41-44.

PRIMARY TOPIC—God Punishing Disobedient People.  
JUNIOR TOPIC—The Capture of Jerri-salem.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A Nation That Destroyed God.  
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Results of National Disobedience to God.

Zedekiah was made king of Judah by the king of Babylon (24:17), but in spite of this kindness and the word of the Lord spoken to him by Jeremiah (Jer. 38:17, 18; cf. Jer. 52:3), he rebelled against the king of Babylon. He relied upon the help of Egypt, but all that Egypt could do was to cause temporary interruption of the siege of Jerusalem.

1. The Siege of Jerusalem (vv. 1-3).  
1. Time of (vv. 1, 2). It began on the tenth day of the tenth month of the ninth year of Zedekiah's reign and lasted about eighteen months. The tenth month according to the Jewish calendar corresponds to our December-January, as their calendar year began about the middle of March. The reason the exact time is given is that this was to be an event of great importance to the Jews in their exile.

2. The Method (v. 1). Nebuchadnezzar came in person with a large army and encamped against Jerusalem and built forts against it round about. It is thought that siege walls were built around the city, shutting it in. On the tops of these walls forts were built from which missiles of destruction could be hurled by their engines of war against the city. With the city shut in its fall was only a question of time.

3. The Famine (v. 3). It is estimated that one-third of the people of Jerusalem died of starvation.

4. Zedekiah's Flight and Fate (vv. 4-7).

1. "The City was Broken Up" (v. 4). The Chaldeans had succeeded in making an opening in the wall so large that they could make their way into the city in spite of all that the Hebrews could do. Resistance was carried on to the bitter end.

2. Zedekiah's Flight (v. 4). The king with his men of war fled by night toward the plain. His object, no doubt, was to cross the Jordan at Jericho and hide in the mountains east of Jordan.

3. Zedekiah's Fate (vv. 5-7). (1) He was overtaken in the plains of Jericho (v. 5). When his flight was discovered the Chaldean army pursued and captured him. (2) He was brought to the king of Babylon at Riblah (v. 6). Riblah was a town north of Damascus. It was the king's headquarters from which he directed his armies against Tyre and Jerusalem. Before Nebuchadnezzar, Zedekiah was tried as a criminal. (3) His fate (v. 7). His sons were slain in his sight; his eyes were put out; he was bound with fetters of brass; and they carried him to Babylon where he remained prisoner until the day of his death (Jer. 52:11).

11. Jerusalem Destroyed (vv. 8-10). The dismantling of the city was delayed a month, perhaps awaiting instructions from Nebuchadnezzar, who was at Riblah.

1. They Burnt the House of the Lord (v. 9). This was the sacred temple built by Solomon with additions and modifications. Before burning it they plundered it of all its sacred contents.

2. Burnt the King's House (v. 9). This was doubtless the palace built by Solomon.

3. Burnt All the Houses of Jerusalem (v. 9). The implication is that the common houses were left for the people (v. 12).

4. They Broke Down the Walls of Jerusalem. The aim was to render the walls useless as a means of defense.

IV. The Disposition of the People (vv. 11, 12).

1. Carried Them into Captivity (v. 11). The people who were left in the city and those who had deserted to the Babylonians were carried to Babylon; all such as would be of use in Babylon.

2. The Poor of the Land Were Left (v. 12). The people who would not likely make any trouble were left as vine-dressers and husbandmen. Doubtless they were looking forward to colonization by foreign peoples. The object in leaving these people was that the country might be ready for their coming. Over these people Zedekiah was appointed as governor, with headquarters at Mizpah.

To the Thief.

Let him that stole, steal no more; but rather let him labor, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth.—Ephesians 4:28.

The Greatness of God's Mercy.

Remember me, O my God, and spare me according to the greatness of thy mercy.—Nehemiah 13:22.

No Peace for Them.

There is no peace, saith the Lord, unto the wicked.—Isaiah 48:22.



## FISHERTOWN

Mrs. William Hange, of Turtle Creek, Allegheny Co., is visiting her friend, Mrs. Clarence Deitz.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Mowry, of Mann's Choice, were Sunday visitors with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Hoover attended the S. S. Convention held in Saxton last week.

Mrs. T. E. Berkheimer and Mrs. Joseph Penrose visited friends in Johnstown from Sunday till Tuesday.

Bruce Blattenburg and family of Roaring Springs, visited friends here recently.

Miss Venie Conley visited friends at Pleasantville this week.

Mrs. Harry Miller of Altoona, is spending a few days here at the home of Charles Wolfe.

Mrs. Charles Wolfe who is seriously ill remains about the same.

Robert Smith of Point and Joseph Penrose, attended the G. A. R. Encampment held in Altoona last week.

Quite a number from this place attended Chautauqua at Bedford this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bence, of Somerset Co., were recent visitors with friends here.

## ALUM BANK

Mr. Elmer Fetter and family of Osterburg, visited at the son, Robert Feters, Sunday.

Mr. William McGreger and wife, spent last week with their son, Dick, in Pitts, stating they enjoyed their trip very much.

Mr. William Ickes, Mrs. Joseph Kinsley, Mrs. Harry Prosser, Miss Juniata Walker, all attended the Sunday School Convention, at Saxton last week as Delegates.

The stork visited at the home of Mr. John Wilkins and left a baby boy.

Mr. Joseph Manges and children, of Bedford, spent Sunday in our town.

Mr. John Weyant, wife and three children, of Dunlow, stopped a while with his brother George Weyant, on their way to Queen.

Mr. Earl White, of Johnstown, is spending some time with his grandmother.

Mrs. William Davidson and daughter, Mary Margaret of Detroit, Mich. is spending some time with her mother, Mrs. Mary Wilkins and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Gabe Allison, spent Saturday until Monday with their son and family, Harrison Allison in Flintstone.

Master George Barefoot, of Windber, is taking a visit with home people, at Weyant and Pleasantville.

Mr. Joseph Blackburn, of Fishertown, spent Sunday at the home of his sister, Mrs. Dr. Shimer.

Master Harold Faint and sister Catharine, of Philadelphia, came Sunday to stay a couple of months with their grandmother, Mrs. William Petterson.

Mr. Cyrus Harbough and wife, Mr. Rufus Hammer and Miss Juniata Walker and Leona Fleagle, spent Sunday at Schellsburg with Mrs. Nicodemis.

One day last week 151 people met in the Friends grave yard at Spring Meadow and cleaned the entire cemetery.

Mr. Sherman Croyle and Mr. Walter Kaufman, of Osterburg, were in town on business last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Brown, Sharon Brown, Mrs. Millie Harland two sons, all of Johnstown were to see their sick father.

## HELLSVILLE

One of the severest rainstorms of this season passed through our village on Sunday evening.

Mrs. William Hinson is on the sick list, Dr. Edmund Smith, of Bedford is the attending physician.

George B. Miller, wife and mother George Hinson, wife and two sons Raymond and Ralph; George Hinson and wife, Harry Hinson and family visited William Hinson and wife on Sunday.

"Remus" youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Miller, is visiting relatives in Windber and Johnstown.

Amber Miller who has been firing on one of the P. R. R. engines in the Cambria yards, Johnstown, spent Sunday with home folks here. His wife and son Claire accompanied him back to Windber where little Claire will undergo an operation for "Hernia".

Byron, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Christ Kinzey while plucking some blossoms last Sunday off a poplar tree, the limb broke off suddenly leaving Byron to descend about twenty or twenty-five feet landing on a pile of stones. His father hastened to the scene finding his boy in a semi-conscious condition. Dr. Shimer was at once summoned who rendered medical aid. Due to the complex fractures and protrusion of bones the Doctor advised Mr. Kinzey to remove Byron to the hospital. Early Tuesday morning they took him to the Windber hospital. The last report says he is improving slowly.

Mrs. John Phillips underwent an operation last week in the Windber hospital for an internal ailment.

Mrs. Alda Crawford on last Thursday was surprised when many of her friends and relatives met at her home to have a "quilting". The following is a list of those present:

Mrs. Melle Herline and son, Mrs. George B. Miller and son, Ralph, Mrs. J. B. Findley, Mrs. Wm. Shaffer and daughter, Mrs. Wm. Ferguson, Mrs. Lee Rose, Mrs. Harvey Custer, Mrs. John Kerr and daughter Gladys, Mrs. Harry Hinson and two children, Mrs. Ben McCreary, Mrs. Frank Miller and daughter Bertha, Mrs. Carrie Miller, Mrs. Earl Miller, and two children, Mrs. George Hinson, Mrs. Ross Miller and two children, Mrs. Avory Hinson and two children, Mrs. Peter Bisset and grandson, Mrs. Quinsey Shaffer and two children, Harry Bowen and two children, Beatrice Miller, Stella Onstead, Bruce Miller, Roy Shaffer, Chester Shaffer.

They reported a good time save the shower of rain which caught some before they got home.

On last Saturday there was a surprise outing on Mrs. George B. Miller. There were quite a few friends and relatives present. Your correspondent is unable to report those present.

Miss Daisy Miller expects to go to Johnstown soon where she will be for some time with her uncle, Dan McCreary.

Any one desiring their Auto painted inquire for Scott he will do a splashing job.

Mr. Abram Miller left on Sunday for a visit with Johnstown folks.

Rev. Rowe will conduct preaching services in U. B. church next Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

Harvey Kinzey, of Ohio called on his mother last Monday evening and spent the night with her. Mr. Kinzey is in the neighborhood in the interest of "oil prosperity."

## CHARTER NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on July 10, 1922 by C. A. McClure, F. W. Woodcock and F. B. Stem, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29, 1874 and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called Woodbury Township Power Company, the character and object of which is to supply light, heat and power or any of them by electricity to the public in the township of Woodbury, County of Bedford, State of Pennsylvania, and to such persons, partnerships or corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same, and for these purposes to have and possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Acts of Assembly and its supplements.

James Collins Jones, Solicitor.

June 16—30.

## CHARTER NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on July 10, 1922 by C. A. McClure, F. W. Woodcock and F. B. Stem, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called Bloomfield Township Power Company, the character and object of which is to supply light, heat and power or any of them by electricity to the public in the township of Bloomfield, County of Bedford, State of Pennsylvania, and to such persons, partnerships or corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same, and for these purposes to have and possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

James Collins Jones, Solicitor.

June 16—30.

## DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE

June 18th Pleasant Hill: Sunday School at 9:00 and Children's Day services at 10:00.

St. Luke's, Fishertown: Children's Day Service at 7:30 p. m.

## EXECUTORS' SALE of Valuable REAL ESTATE

Estate of Louis Saupp, late of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

The undersigned Executors of the estate of Louis Saupp, late of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased, will offer at public sale on Thursday, June 29th, 1922 the following described real estate:

On the premises at one o'clock p. m.

Tract No. 1. A lot of ground on East Pitt street, Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, fronting thirty feet, more or less, on the Lincoln Highway and extending back at the same width two hundred and forty feet to an alley, adjoining lands of Mrs. Elmira Swartz and having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling occupied by Forest Reighard.

Immediate thereafter, at two o'clock P. M. on the premises known as the Saupp Fair Ground Farm:

A valuable tract of land fronting fourteen hundred sixty feet on the Lincoln Highway adjoining the Borough of Bedford, lands of Frank L. Arnold, the Bedford County Fair Association, et al., containing one hundred fifty acres, more or less; one-half cleared and under cultivation, the balance in timber, improved with a large frame dwelling and bank barn and out-buildings.

Also; a large two-story frame dwelling used as a tenant house and in good repair.

This property will be sold as a whole. Blue-prints showing exact lines will be furnished upon application to the Executors.

At the same time and place we will offer a tract of timberland in Bedford Township, on the East side of Wills Mountains adjoining the Todd Spring lands of Bedford Borough; lands of Edward Evans, et al., containing two hundred acres, more or less, well set in timber. This tract is about two miles removed from tract No. 2.

Tract No. 4. A lot of ground situated in Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, fronting on the North side of the Lincoln Highway, adjoining lands of Elmira Minnick, et al., and known as the Boydstown School property.

Terms: ten percent cash on day of sale and the balance in twenty days thereafter when the Deeds will be delivered.

Frank D. Saupp,  
John Hoffmann,  
Rush C. Litzinger,  
Executors,  
Bedford, Pa.

Attest:

E. M. Pennell,  
Attorney.  
June 16—23

## EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Rebecca Defibaugh, late of Monroe Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executor named in the last will and testament of Rebecca Defibaugh late of Monroe Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

Aaron D. Stayer,  
Clearville, Pa.  
Executor.

Emory D. Claar,  
Attorney.  
May 12 June 16.

## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF George E. Morse, late of Mann Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Alice Morse,  
Fletcher Morse,  
Administrators.

E. M. Pennell,  
Attorney.  
June 16 July 21.

## WOLFSBURG CHARGE

M. E. CHURCH

Rev. S. J. Pittinger, pastor  
Preaching services for June 18.  
Wolfsburg: 10:45 a. m.  
Trans Run: 2:30 p. m.

Rainburg: 7:30 p. m.  
Reopening of Rainburg church,  
July 2. Dr. E. M. Stevens will do the preaching.

Everybody welcome.

## Next Week

at the

## RICHELIEU THEATRE

Bedford.

Mon. Tues.—June 19—20

Sardous immortal romance:

"THEODORA"

Produced in Italy at a cost of \$3,000,000. Rita Jolivet heads the cast of 25,000 actors. Forty lions turned loose on these thousands to afford realism for the great hippodrome scene. See the great amphitheatres, palaces, pavilions, gardens, all built of stone and marble. Showed for four months at the Astor Theatre New York City at \$2.00 admission.

Wednesday, June 21st.

Paramount will present the world famous novel by Ian MacLaren:

"THE BONNIE BRIER BUSH"

A story that has twined itself around the hearts of millions. Now, all its love and fun and thrilling drama, on the screen.

Also special two reel comedy

Thurs. Fri. June 22—23

Goldwyn will present their super special production with Will Rogers

"DOUBLING FOR ROMEO"

Get ready for the funniest picture that we have ever shown. Its a side splitting tale of a love-sick cowboy who went to Hollywood to learn how they do it in the movies. This is Rogers masterpiece, we guarantee this to be one of the best we have ever shown.

Also special Comedy and News

Saturday, June 24th.

Another Goldwyn Super Special Production

"HIS BACK AGAINST THE WALL"

Fate, yanked him out of an East side tailor shop and spilled him into the wildest cattle-town in the West. And, there he is, backed up against the wall, with his girl behind him and the town bully ready to fill him full of holes. Then things begin to happen. Not only thrills but real laughs and everything that make a real super special picture.

All above shows 10 and 30c.

Shows start promptly 7:15 and 9 p. m. Beginning July 1st there will be three shows on Saturdays: 7, 8:30 and 10 p. m.

Watch for

"RED HOT ROMANCE"

"THREE MUSKETEERS"

Ree Beach's "BRAND"

## Get What You Pay For

You must pay as much, or more, for cars that have to "go get a reputation," as the Hubmobile costs.

Why pay practically the same money for a car you can only hope will be good, when the Hubmobile brings you absolute certainty of reliable, low-cost performance, throughout its long life?

This is the 14th year of good Hubmobiles; the Hubmobile is a car of known value. Why buy on "spec," when you can invest in a Hubmobile?

We will gladly demonstrate the Hubmobile and give you good service at lowest cost after you buy it.

Dealer

## Nevitt Auto Co. Bedford, Pa.

M. E. CHURCH

J. V. Royer, Pastor

Sunday School 9:45

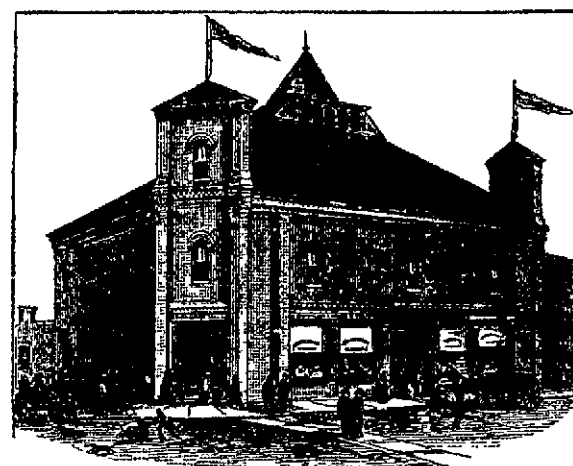
Children's Day 10:30

Epworth League 6:30

Preaching 7:30.

## FORT BEDFORD AUTO CO.

FORMERLY FORT BEDFORD GARAGE



104-108 E Pitt St.

Bedford, Penna.

On the Lincoln Highway

and

Cumberland and Altoona State Roads

The Heart of the Town

## PUBLIC OFFICE IS A PUBLIC TRUST!

Declaration by Presidents Lincoln, Cleveland, McKinley and Roosevelt. What is true of the eminent Presidential office is also true of the little Councilmanic position of a borough.

## A TRUST OUGHT TO BE INVIOLOATE

If the borough streets are borough property and under control of council then they are part of the public Trust and ought not to be treated as private property of councilmen to be used by them or to be handed over to their friends. Electric street signs are used to advertise the business of abutting property, which is logical right and proper. The outstanding exception is the sign of the syndicated Fort Bedford Inn, not satisfied with its own location, knowing same to be off the road of travel and inferior, they, in some manner, induced council to give them a permit to erect the largest sign in town on the most prominent corner of the town. Having no permission from abutting owners they planted poles on the street. A request by abutting owners for permit to erect sign is denied, because the Inn occupies such space and an additional sign there would detract from the Inn signs value.

But the Inn sign has no right there. Why don't they erect that sign where their building is located? Why should I be denied the privilege granted to others for the benefit of this corporation?

Let council answer these questions having in mind that Public Office is Public Trust. Why are water prohibition signs scattered over town with daily rains and one of the reservoirs, at considerable expense, enlarged this Spring? The public is entitled to know, why? They pay the taxes which furnish the many and Public Office is a Public Trust or ought to be.

## SPECIAL SALE ON TIRES!

For the remainder of this month we offer The Best Cord Tire on Earth—The Bergong at 25 per cent off price list and no war tax.

This means 36x3 1/2 at \$14.15—31x4 at \$23.15—32x4 at \$25.50—33x4 at \$26.30—34x4 at \$27.00 and corresponding low prices for all sizes.

Winter Cord Tires—hundreds now in use—30x3 1/2 at \$11.00—32x3 1/2 at \$14.50—31x4 at \$15.00—32x4 at \$19.00—34x4 at \$20.00 and so forth up to 35x5.

Clermont Fabric Tires—best fabric 30x3 at 8.00—30x3 1/2 at \$9.00.

All Tires are first quality with serial numbers fully guaranteed by factory and ourselves.

## R. Norbert Oppenheimer

## 7-TRUCKS FOR SALE-7

Now running in daily service of owner who wishes to replace with G-M-C. trucks exclusively.

	Mfrs. Price	Sale Price
1—1 Ton International Model F	\$1750	\$750
2—1 Ton International Model F	1750	550
1—1/2 Ton International Model H	1500	500
1—2 Ton Gramm-bernstein Model 1918	2925	700
1—1 Ton Republic Model E	1395	600
1—1/2 Ton Buick Model E-35	945	200

All the above trucks are equipped with four post covered express bodies with side curtains except the Gramm, which has open stake body. All have good pneumatic cord tires except Gramm which has solid truck type.

Demonstrated at anytime

## SWANK HARDWARE CO. Johnstown, Penna.

June 16—23

## BEDFORD ROUTE 5

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Matthews and three children, of Jeanette, spent a short time at Daniel Hershbergers on Tuesday.

Miss Alice Snively, of Altoona, visited old friends thru here last week.

Miss Carrie Claycomb is visiting in Cumberland, to which place she was called by the illness of a sister, Mrs. Ralph Raeboldt.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Mellott are the proud parents of a big boy since June 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Mock and sons of Bedford, spent an evening last week at C. D. Hershberger.

Mr. Lee Claycomb and two children, of Roaring Spring, visited friends thru here last week.

Norman Smith, of Johnstown, spent the week end at the parental home.

Mrs. Carrie Holderbaum and family, D. L. Defibaugh and family, Miss Ella Zimmers, Earl, May and Myrtle Claycomb motored to Roaring Spring on Sunday.

Bruce Holderbaum purchased a new Buick automobile recently.

Mrs. Preston Defibaugh is spend-

ing a week or two on her farms.

Miss Elsie Claar of near Bedford was a recent guest of the Misses Ruth and Marian Holderbaum.

## SPRING HOPE

Mrs. Humphrey Smith has been suffering with rheumatism the past week and has been confined to her bed.

Wm. Jordan, wife and daughter, of Central City, were Sunday visitors in our town.

Rev. Ely, wife and five children, of Cessna took supper with Wm. H. and Clara Hoover on Sunday.

Harry Otto and son Russell and Pierre Hershberger are putting up a large storm shed and repairing the barn of John Rock.

Mrs. Cal King, of Altoona, visited her father and other relatives here several days last week.

DEACON When I drink cooffe I MORRILL feel as guilty as a reformer MUSES: ed toper who goes back to his cups. I ought to plan and order my work so that I shall not need a special stimulant at a special time in order to do it.